

President Roosevelt's New England and Southern Tour Illustrated

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

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"WE STAND FIRMLY ON THE MONROE DOCTRINE."

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT DELIVERING HIS FAMOUS UTTERANCE ON HIS NEW ENGLAND TRIP, THAT CAUSED WORLD-WIDE COMMENT.—Photographs by our staff artist, G. B. Luckey, accompanying the Presidential party.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

THE OLDEST ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY IN THE UNITED STATES

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY RECORD OF CURRENT EVENTS

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Thursday, September 18, 1902

Not a Live Issue.

WE ARE glad that we are not able to agree with our highly esteemed contemporary, the *Springfield Republican*, in its estimate of the reciprocity issue. So highly does the *Republican* esteem it that it says, "The country is almost compelled to defeat the President's party in order to sustain the President and win that fulfillment of the national obligation for which he so creditably stands." The *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*, an enterprising and responsible newspaper, and a leader of Western *Republican* thought, has made a careful canvass, and it finds that very little popular interest is taken anywhere in the reciprocity issue.

This does not mean, however, that it is not worthy of general and generous attention. It only signifies that until a public question is brought home to the busy American, he will be too busy to give it attention. It took years to cultivate a taste for a protective tariff, and the demonstration of its success was not by facts and figures but by the concrete argument of the full dinner-pail. So with reciprocity. Generalizations and tables of statistics will not do. It must be brought nearer to the voter; it must be made a personal matter involving his own welfare. He is too busy to deal with abstractions. He wants to know how much there is in it for him. Lamentable as this may appear to be, from the sentimental, idealistic, and patriotic standpoint, it is nevertheless the fact; and if any of our Democratic friends or those of the independent school of the *Springfield Republican* expect that reciprocity will be a living, forceful, vital issue in the coming congressional campaigns, we fear they will be disappointed.

If the country "defeats the President's party" this fall it will not be because it wishes to teach Congress a lesson regarding the benefits of reciprocity. The public may, by its votes, enter a forceful protest against the extravagances of Congress, for the public knows what these extravagances mean. The public knows that the money that was spent belongs to the people; in other words, to the public itself. So with the question of the trusts. The Democratic outcry against the *Republican* tariff, as the father of the trusts, will be listened to by many a housewife whose meat bill, ice bill, or coal bill seems unnecessarily high, and the danger of the situation is that she will not stop to listen to reason and accept the proof that neither the *Republican* party nor the tariff is responsible for the increased cost of living, but will insist that the voting members of her family shall go to the polls, not to vote for party principles, but for "a change."

It would be a bad outlook if the President and his party were at variance on any line of policy. Reasonable differences between the President and Congress and party leaders, have not been unusual. Nor have they been unreconcilable, as both McKinley and Roosevelt have repeatedly shown. A defeat of a President's party would therefore be a defeat of the President himself, and if it were otherwise, the party would see to it that it had a President with which it was in harmony and which it could loyally support.

A Mischievous Movement.

WE OBSERVE with regret that an organized movement has been set on foot already with the avowed purpose of bringing about the annexation of Cuba, and that the names of several prominent and influential public men, including Senators Mason and Elkins, are connected with it. When such a movement was rumored, immediately after the adjournment of Congress, we believed it to be a bit of idle gossip and gave it little credit, but there seems to be no doubt about it now. Whether or no annexation is the ultimate destiny of Cuba, or whether it is a desirable thing at any time either for Cuba or the United States, are points which we have already discussed in these columns, and our views need not be rehearsed here.

The immediate point to be considered now is the effect that annexation talk and agitation in this country will have upon public sentiment and the course of events in Cuba itself, and especially upon the administration of President Palma and his coadjutors in the government of the new republic. As to this, we believe that the effect will be mischievous and highly injurious directly to the Cubans and indirectly to ourselves. The annex-

tion movement, in a word, we regard as a premature, foolish, and dangerous piece of business, discreditable to the good sense and the honest motives of all who engage in it.

It might go without saying, one would think, among intelligent men everywhere, that a proposal of annexation at this juncture in the history of the island republic, and under existing circumstances, could only be regarded as impertinent and insulting to every patriotic and self-respecting Cuban. To suppose that in the very birth-hour of this little nation, when the echoes of popular rejoicing over its advent have hardly died away, that at the consummation of a political independence toward which multitudes have been looking and longing through many dark and weary years, and to the achievement of which they have poured out unstintedly of their blood and treasure—to suppose that at such a time they will kindly receive and seriously entertain a proposal for absorption into another nation, is to attribute to them a degree of fickleness, shallowness of character, infirmity of purpose, and lack of civic pride and devotion which would render them unfit to become citizens of the United States, or any other enlightened nation.

It will be time to talk of annexation after Cuba has had a fair and reasonable opportunity under favoring auspices to test her free and democratic institutions and the capacity of her people for self-government. That it will take years to demonstrate whether an independent existence is the best thing for Cuba or not, is a reasonable assumption. These years, at the best, will not pass without many sore trials, difficulties, and discouragements for Cuban administrators, incident to the fact that the population of the island is a mixed race, that some strongly antagonistic elements exist among them, that intelligence and morality generally are at a low ebb, making necessary a vast amount of education and development before the mass of the people can be lifted up to the level where they can truly appreciate the advantages of self-government and give intelligent and helpful co-operation toward its establishment.

It is not for us to add to these trials and difficulties by introducing divisive issues among the Cuban people, sowing unrest and discontent, nor by meddling and offensive interference in their affairs. Common decency, to speak of no higher consideration, demands not only that we should give the Cubans a fair chance to prove their capacity for self-government, but that we should give them all possible encouragement and co-operation in that endeavor. We are in honor and duty bound to do that, by the relations we have borne to them during the past few years, and by the promises, express and implied, which we have given. We cannot do less and justify ourselves before honorable men the world over.

Let there be an end, therefore, of this silly and fatuous scheme of annexation, which can only make its promoters ridiculous and do injury to a people who need and deserve all the help and sympathy we have to give.

The President's Plain Talk.

IT APPEARS that the so-called "regular" *Republican* State Convention of Delaware has nominated a ticket and pledged to President Roosevelt the support of Delaware *Republicans* in 1904. This is the anti-Addicks convention. The Addicks, or Union, *Republicans* of Delaware have also held a State convention recently, and have also strongly pledged the Delaware *Republicans* for the renomination of President Roosevelt. Meanwhile, with the *Republican* party divided as it is, the Democrats of Delaware are preparing to walk off with the State, to capture a congressman, a state treasurer and state auditor, and finally to fill the two places in the Senate belonging to Delaware, with two Democrats.

If the *Republicans* of Delaware would get together they could fill these two places in the United States Senate with *Republicans*. President Roosevelt ought to be, and is, more interested in securing the electoral votes of Delaware in 1904, than the delegates to the national convention. He is also interested in having the support of two *Republican* Senators from that State instead of the opposition of two Democrats, and the question arises if it is not time for him to lay his heavy hand on the situation and compel a truce if he cannot establish peace between the factions. Addicks is said to be willing to meet his opponents half way. Isn't it a good time for conciliation on both sides?

President Roosevelt in no uncertain way has indicated his discontent with *Republicans* who make personal rather than party success their chief consideration. The emphatic way in which our outspoken chief executive recently expressed to the chairman of the *Republican* State Committee of Texas his disapproval of factional differences was not meant alone as a rebuke to the *Republicans* of Texas. We have the highest authority for stating that it expresses the sentiments of the President regarding factionists in the party wherever they may be found. The President feels that *Republican* leaders who are able to make a good showing at the polls, rather than those who simply contrive to get delegates and patronage, are the ones who should be credited with hard work.

The redemption of the State of Delaware from Democratic misrule was a proud accomplishment for the *Republican* party, and the men who led in the successful movement will best prove their *Republicanism* by keeping the State in line. The President is justified in proposing to recognize State winners rather than patronage seekers; and while he cannot and would not interfere directly in any factional contest, he has the right, in distributing patronage, all other things being equal, to recognize those who achieve results for the party rather than those who are looking for personal promotion. If the Addicks leaders have made the fight for the party in Delaware and won it, they deserve recognition. If

the credit belongs to their opponents, then the President should recognize the latter. If both are deserving, let the two factions meet each other like sensible men and compromise their differences, or submit them to fair-minded arbitrators. But both factions should heartily indorse the President's outspoken declaration in favor of party supremacy rather than factional success.

The Plain Truth.

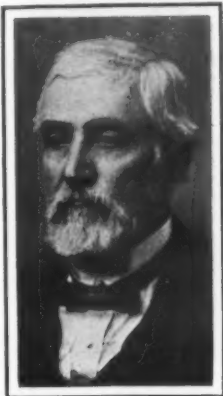
OBJECTION HAS been made, not without reason, to the magnificent educational scheme to the foundation of which the late Cecil Rhodes left several million dollars, on the ground that it will require that American students selected for the scholarships shall receive their university training at Oxford, England, thus taking them out of touch with American life and ways, and making their after service less useful, perhaps, to their own country. No such objection at least can be urged against the plan set on foot by President Butler, of Columbia University, to create scholarships enabling French students to study at American universities and to give Americans a chance to take courses in the French colleges. It is a wise proposal, at all events, and can only have excellent results for both countries thus related if carried into effect. It will be the weaving of another strand in the tie that is bringing all the world together in relations of peace and amity. It is announced that Mr. James H. Hyde, of New York, will furnish funds to enable two French students to go to Columbia University every year. Mr. Hyde, who is vice-president of the Equitable Assurance Society, is noted for his interest in the French language and Frenchmen, and he has been most fittingly decorated with the rosette of Officer of Public Instruction, in France, in recognition of his Franco-American educational efforts.

PERHAPS NO other utterance of Mayor Low, in all his sensible weekly talks on public questions, has attracted as much attention as that regarding police reform. The mayor realizes, as every one does, the disorganization which Tammany left in its wretched police department. Day by day, newspapers are filled with stories of outrageous acts, and often of crimes, committed by police officers of this city, and the leniency with which delinquent officers are treated when brought to trial is amazing. Mayor Low realizes that existing conditions are incompatible with the prompt and complete reform of the department. There has been improvement since his inauguration—that is undeniable; but legislation is needed to facilitate a complete reorganization of the force, and the mayor has named Colonel Partridge, ex-District Attorney Philbin, and ex-Police Commissioner Andrews, as a commission to suggest the desired legislation. This means that once more an appeal must be made to the "hayseeds" at Albany by the home-rulers of New York. Once more our much-tinkered home-rule charter fails to provide for an emergency requiring drastic action. If the "hayseeds" will insist upon legislation that will wipe out the existing police force and establish an entirely new one from top to bottom, under a State constabulary law, or under a new local-police law, we do not know. But that a clean sweep should be made, there can be no question, and it should be one of the first acts of the incoming legislature. Whatever the "hayseeds" do, however, will be sneered at and denounced by Tammany Hall and all the so-called home-rule reformers.

THE SMUG-FACED, oily-tongued political impostor and presidential impossibility who is making a fortune out of the ruin he has wrought in the Democratic party is rapidly being found out. The New Orleans *Picayune*, staunchly Democratic as it is, calls him sharply to account for his misrepresentation of the true idea of Democracy, and says that any man who seeks to create class jealousy becomes a dangerous demagogue. A well-known Democrat of Hartford says that the recent visit to Connecticut of the Nebraska perambulator did great injury to the Democratic party in the State, which is sick and tired of his theory of finance; and the New York *Times*, whose Democratic leanings are apparent, says that every journey the Nebraska spouter makes to the East, "every speech he delivers here, every political demonstration gotten up or attempted in his honor, causes a loss of votes to the Democratic party and diminishes the probability of Democratic victory at the polls." Still the *Times* gives the creature its valuable space. The Washington correspondent of the Democratic Brooklyn *Eagle* quotes a Boston traveling man who, as the result of careful observation, extending from Maine to California, says that the greatest obstacle to Democratic unity and success is the money-making man from Nebraska, who keeps himself so persistently in the foreground. But ex-Senator Lindsay, of Kentucky, according to the New York *Times*, is the most outspoken. He is quoted as saying that the twice-defeated candidate for the presidency "is the biggest political fraud in history, the only man who made money after being twice defeated." It is not to be wondered at that the subject of this paragraph complains because he says his enemies are calling him names, but he has not hesitated to denounce the ablest Democrats in the country, ex-President Cleveland, Senators Hill, Gorman, and others included, in the most shameful manner. While denouncing the aristocracy of wealth and posing as the friend of the poor, the Nebraska howler has heaped up a fortune of over a quarter of a million of dollars and is enjoying himself. If the *Republican* managers are as smart as we take them to be they will be willing to put up an equal amount to keep him in the front, as the leading Democratic disorganizer, until the campaign of 1904 has been fought and won.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

THERE RESIDES in Albuquerque, N. M., a man who helped to make some very important history. This



EX-GOVERNOR ROSS,
Whose vote saved President Johnson.

is ex-Senator and ex-Governor Edmund G. Ross, whose vote saved President Johnson from removal, and thus spared the country from everlasting discredit and defeated something which might become a perilous precedent for periods of public frenzy like that of 1868. Senator Ross was born in Ashland, O., in 1826, learned the printer's trade, worked in the office of the Milwaukee *Sentinel* in 1847-51, went to Kansas in 1856, in the early part of the territorial struggle, was a member of the Kansas constitutional convention of 1859 and of the Legislature for several years, ending in 1861, at the same time editing the *Kansas State Record* and the *Kansas Tribune*, the latter one of the oldest and greatest free-State papers in the Territory. Supplementing the work which he did for the cause of freedom in the Kansas territorial fight in 1856-61, he enlisted as a private in the Union army in the latter year and left the army as major after Appomattox. Appointed to the Senate in 1866 to succeed James H. Lane, who had committed suicide, he was then elected to fill out the term, serving until 1871. It was while in the Senate that Mr. Ross won the place which he will hold in the history of the time. In the contest between President Johnson and the Republican Congress the President was impeached in 1868 by the House for various offenses, was tried by the Senate, the Chief Justice (Chase) presiding, and the division in that body was thirty-five voting "guilty" and nineteen "not guilty." Seven Republican Senators—Fessenden of Maine, Fowler of Tennessee, Trumbull of Illinois, Grimes of Iowa, Henderson of Missouri, Van Winkle of West Virginia, and Ross of Kansas—voted with the Democrats "not guilty." One vote transferred from the smaller to the larger side in that division would have given that element the necessary two-thirds, and Johnson would have been removed. The one vote which the Republican leaders worked hardest to get, and which they thought they would get, was that of Ross. Against its own will the Republican party was thus saved from a grave blunder, and a profound and permanent humiliation for the country was averted. For this act of heroism and public spirit the Senator was driven out of his party, and in 1882 he removed to New Mexico, edited a paper there, was appointed Governor of the Territory by President Cleveland in 1885, held that post until Harrison entered the presidency in 1889, but has had no important public office since. Ex-Senator Ross, now seventy-six years of age, poor, modest, but sincere and intrepid to the last, is a man who deserves well of his country.

ALTHOUGH NOW past his eightieth year, Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler, the distinguished preacher and writer, maintains his mental and physical vigor to a remarkable degree. His chief physical affliction for years past has been deafness. His handwriting has always been delightful, clear, bold and legible, and never more so than now. It is a good index of his character.

MECKLENBURG-SCHWERIN, although one of the smallest kingdoms known to modern history, with an area about equal to our State of Connecticut, has been very much in the world's eye during the past year or two. It was Prince Henry, of the house of Mecklenburg, whom Queen Wilhelmina, of Holland, chose for her husband; and a younger sister of the same young man was proposed by the match-makers for a possible union with the hereditary Grand Duke Michael of Russia.

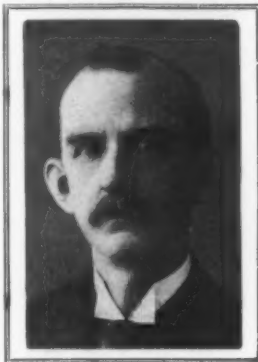


FREDERICK FRANCIS,
Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin and the youngest ruler in Europe.

Later than all, as a fact of positive history, came the technical accession to the throne of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, of the Grand Duke Frederick Francis. This young man is only twenty years old, but he has been thoroughly trained and well educated, his ministers are able and experienced men, and the grand duchy is in a prosperous and happy condition. The grand-ducal house of Mecklenburg is the only reigning family in western Europe of Slavonic origin, and claims to be the oldest sovereign house in Europe. In their full title the grand dukes style themselves Princes of the Wends, and the romantic incidents and stories relating to the family during its history for twenty-five generations would make almost a library in themselves.

DURING HIS recent speech making tour in New England President Roosevelt met no more congenial comrade

than Governor Crane, of Massachusetts, who accompanied him through a part of the Bay State, and who was with him in the lamentable accident near Pittsfield. Governor Crane, who has been for years a close friend of the President, is one of the best chief executives Massachusetts ever had. Praise of a public man could hardly go farther than this, for that grand old commonwealth has had Governors of remarkable ability and worth. Mr. Crane is a man of exceptional talent and of the highest integrity. His fitness for office and his personal popularity have been well recognized by the people of his State, for he is now serving his third term in the gubernatorial chair. The Governor is expected to be free from official cares in 1904, and to then take an active part in national politics. It was hinted that Senator Hanna would retire from the chairmanship of the Republican National Committee, and that Governor Crane would direct the next presidential campaign for his party, but this has been denied.



GOVERNOR CRANE,
Of Massachusetts, a fine executive and the President's friend.
Copyright, 1898, by E. Chickering.

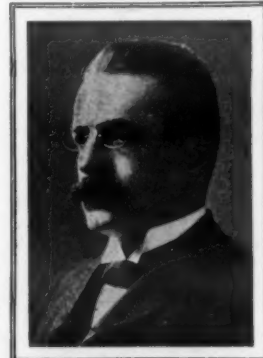
A DIVORCE between King Alexander of Serbia and his Queen, who was formerly a maid-in-waiting to Queen Natalie, Alexander's mother, was rumored some months ago, but the trouble has apparently blown over, since it is now announced that the royal couple are to make a tour of Russia together about the first of October.



KING ALEXANDER AND QUEEN DRAGA,
Who have been reconciled, and who will visit Russia in October.

The visit will be made in the Crimea, at Livadia. The Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, Count Lamsdorf, the president of the Servian Council, Doctor Vouitch, and other dignitaries will assist. King Alexander and Queen Draga will return home, says the *Paris Temps*, with increased prestige and rehabilitated by this recognition. The question of the succession to the throne in Servia remains open. But the person officially designated as heir to the throne will be Prince Mirko, son of Prince Nicholas, of Montenegro, and brother of the Queen of Italy.

THE DEEP relief which the country feels over the escape of President Roosevelt from a terrible death

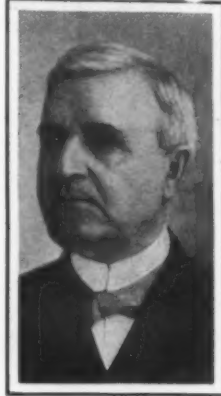


SECRETARY GEORGE D. CORTELYOU,
President Roosevelt's faithful and sagacious secretary.

at Pittsfield is extended also in a marked degree to the like good fortune of Secretary Cortelyou, who was a member of the presidential party at the time, and who sustained severe injuries in the smash-up. According to the accounts, Mr. Cortelyou and the President were thrown out together on the ground, the former being stunned for a moment and quite painfully cut about the head, causing the blood to flow freely. Notwithstanding his plight Mr. Cortelyou seems not to have lost his presence of mind for an instant, for, with characteristic thoughtfulness, he immediately jumped to his feet and wrote out a message to be sent to Mrs. Roosevelt assuring her of the safety of the President, and another to the authorities at Washington to the same effect. It will be remembered that a similar display of promptness and of solicitude for the feelings of others characterized the conduct of Secretary Cortelyou at the time of the terrible tragedy at Buffalo a year ago. Not only in these emergencies, but in all other situations in which he has been placed during the course of his official life, he has shown himself to be a faithful, efficient, and courageous man. As secretary to Presidents McKinley and Roosevelt, he has displayed unusual qualities of heart and mind, and has discharged his duties with rare tact, firmness, and unflinching courtesy. It has been

reported that when the new Department of Commerce is created, as it probably will be this winter, Mr. Cortelyou will be made its first Secretary, and thus a member of the President's Cabinet. Such an appointment would be eminently proper and fitting in every way, and a just reward for long and honorable public service.

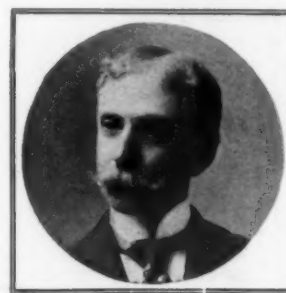
A GOLDEN jubilee is a rare event in the life of newspaper editors. Insatiable and persistent demands for "more copy," the never-ending chase after "faithful" but delinquent subscribers, and the thousand and one worries and anxieties incident to the business of trying to please everybody in general and some people in particular—all of these things generally wear patient and long-suffering editors out long before they have passed the fiftieth mile-stone in the service. Either this or they retreat after a time into the business of boiler-making, going to the Legislature, managing academies for boys, or some other occupation more conducive to that peaceful, quiet, and studious life to which their tastes incline them. Mr. John Mahin, publisher and editor of The *Muscatine Journal*, is an exception to this rule. He has not only served in this capacity for fifty continuous years, but has been so happy, contented, and prosperous in his business that his semi-centennial celebration found him, at the age of seventy, as cheerful, hale and hearty as anyman of his age in Iowa, and good, apparently, for another fifty years at the tripod, in sturdy, able, and consistent advocacy of Republican principles and other measures for the well-being of the public in general, and for Muscatine in particular. We doubt, indeed, whether any editor now living in the United States can claim so many years of continuous all-around service on one paper as Mr. Mahin. If there are any such we have never heard of them. He is a native of Noblesville, Ind. but went to Muscatine when a mere lad and became an apprentice in the office of the *Journal*. At nineteen he was editor of the paper and has stood steadily at the helm ever since. Mr. Mahin also has the distinction of having had Mark Twain in his employ as a printer for a short time when that distinguished humorist, while a young man, made his home for a brief period at Muscatine. From early manhood Mr. Mahin has been a strong prohibitionist in theory and practice, and has several times had his life threatened, and at one time, May 11th, 1893, his home containing himself and family was blown up by dynamite placed there by hirelings of saloon men. But in the advocacy of this policy, as in his Republicanism, he has been loyal, sincere, and courageous, and has won the admiration and respect of all good citizens throughout the State.



MR. JOHN MAHIN,
Fifty years the editor of the same newspaper.—*Townsend*.

ANOTHER ROYAL personage who has announced his intention of making a tour of Europe soon is Emperor Menelek, of Abyssinia. While Abyssinia is not counted among the "great Powers" of the world, it has been strong enough to resist every attempt upon its sovereignty from outside nations, and was able a few years ago to administer a crushing defeat upon an invading army from Italy. Emperor Menelek is said to be a very sagacious, strong, and able ruler. He claims descent from King Solomon and the Queen of Sheba, and he believes that it is his mission to build up a great and powerful empire in Africa, and to restore the glory of Ethiopia.

A JUST recognition of the valuable service rendered to the cause of statistical science, as well as to the knowledge of colonial affairs, has been made in the election of Mr. Oscar P. Austin, chief of our National Bureau of Statistics to membership in the International Colonial Institute of London. This organization is composed of the leading statisticians of colonial affairs in the principal countries having colonies. The central offices of the organization are at Brussels, but its meetings are held successively at the capitals of the countries from which its membership is drawn. Mr. Austin, who is the author of two publications on colonies, "Colonial Systems of the World," issued in 1898, and "Colonial Administration," issued in 1901, attended the meeting of the institute at The Hague last summer by special invitation. His latest work on colonies, "Colonial Administration," has been highly commended by members of the association, including Lord Reay, its president. Before he assumed his present position at the head of the Bureau of Statistics Mr. Austin had an extensive and all-around experience in journalism, having served as a reporter, editor, and Washington correspondent of several papers. He edited documents for the Republicans in 1892 and 1896, and has been an occasional contributor to the columns of *LESLIE'S WEEKLY*.



MR. OSCAR P. AUSTIN,
Chief of our National Bureau of Statistics.



ONE OF THE FOUR HORSES ATTACHED TO THE LANDAU WAS KILLED.
Photograph by the Hearst Syndicate.



THE WRECKED LANDAU—MR. ROOSEVELT WAS SITTING ON THE REAR SEAT AT THE RIGHT SIDE.—Copyright, 1902, by W. R. Hearst.



PRESIDENT ENTERING STOCKBRIDGE WITH GOVERNOR CRANE,
AFTER THE ACCIDENT.



TALKING WITH A SWOLLEN FACE TO A HUSHED ASSEMBLAGE
AT LENOX.



SECRET-SERVICE DETECTIVE CRAIG, THE PRESIDENT'S BODY-
GUARD WHO WAS KILLED IN THE COLLISION.



PEOPLE OF STOCKBRIDGE LISTENING, IN SILENT SYMPATHY, TO THE PRESIDENT'S ACCOUNT OF THE ACCIDENT.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH.
HIS CARRIAGE STRUCK BY A TROLLEY-CAR NEAR PITTSFIELD, MASS., DETECTIVE CRAIG KILLED, AND THE PRESIDENT SLIGHTLY INJURED.—Photographs by our staff artist, G. B. Luckey, with the Presidential party.



THE PRESIDENT PAYING A TOUCHING TRIBUTE TO WILLIAM
MCKINLEY AT COLUMBUS, O.



"We need for our citizenship character, into which shall enter honesty,
courage, and the saving grace of common sense."—Address
at Wheeling.



THE PRESIDENT INTENSELY INTERESTED IN THE SUBJECT
ON WHICH HE WAS DISCOURSING.



SMILING HIS APPRECIATION OF THE GREETING OF A VAST CROWD AT CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S PLEASANT TRIP TO THE SOUTH.
HE RECEIVED A ROUSING WELCOME AT WHEELING, W. VA., AND EULOGIZED MR. MCKINLEY AT COLUMBUS, O.
Photographs by our staff artist, G. B. Luckey, with the Presidential party.

A Quaint Fishing Settlement

It Is Among the Homes of Millionaires

By John Mathews



FORTY YEARS ago a fisherman stood by the sea on the shores of New Jersey and studied the scattered footprints in the sand. The tracks were made with bare feet, and he saw that two men had walked along together, side by side. He studied the footprints further and observed that the right foot of one of these two men turned in as he stepped in the sand. The large toe on the left foot of the other man had twisted a little as it left the

ground, leaving by the side of each track a little heap of sand. From these footprints the fisherman knew that John Cooper and Bill Collins had passed by that day together. Cooper always "turned in" with his right foot and Collins had a crippled large toe on his left. Cooper and Collins are dead these many years, but the fisherman who stood alone on the desolate sands of the Jersey coast forty years ago still lives, and lives on the same ground at the same spot that he did then. But he can no longer distinguish the footprints of those who walk along the shore, for there are millions of tracks each summer within the limits of the ocean border where a few years ago there were so few that he could recognize each one of them. For more than a mile along the coast his fishing hut was the only human habitation. And the tides rose and fell as they do now, and the sea waves broke and rolled upon the sand, singing their soothing lullaby.

Very little change has come into the mode of life of this old fisherman, while great changes indeed have gone on about him. It is an interesting and picturesque situation that surrounding the fisherman's house have been built homes of many of the wealthy of New York and other cities of the East, so that this rude fishing settlement is like a squatter's camp in the very midst of the fashionable summer places of millionaires. And aside from the picturesque side of this situation there is a practical side of it. Nelson Lockwood, this fisherman who has lived so long on the Jersey coast, owns eighty feet of ground along the water front, and this location among wealthy neighbors had made his property valuable. Besides, there are those who do not appreciate the picturesqueness of the fisherman's camp and consider the little colony a blemish on the landscape. Scores of persons have sought to purchase the Lockwood property. Many of them have offered large prices for it, but the old fisherman steadily refuses to sell. One offer was made to him of \$20,000, but he declined. "What would I want to sell out for?" he asked. "I'm comfortable here; my living's here. I don't know of any place along the coast where the fishing is as good as it is right here. So I think I'll stay."

Mr. Lockwood, fisherman, owns a good frame house across the road from his fishing huts and he employs twenty-eight men. He has four crews, one in each of the four "pound" boats, as they are called, and his largest fishing net is two miles out at sea. Other small industries may suffer by the encroachments of great combinations,

but Mr. Lockwood, fisherman, has suffered no damage. On the contrary, his business is constantly improving. There is a better market for his product, and his finny victims are just as numerous now as they were many years ago, for the ocean's population is not decreasing; the sea is not being "fished out." Besides, this fisherman's facility for gathering a good crop has been improved by the invention of modern machinery. The fishing boats, about the same size as the gigs in the navy, are now propelled by a screw driven by a gasoline motor, while the fisherman rests his muscle. Thus ease and speed are attained at once.

Fishing on the large scale for commercial purposes is an interesting process. The nets, of course, are the most important part of it. This is the way that the Lockwood nets are placed: Each net has three parts. They are called the "leader," the "forebays," and the "pocket." The "leader" is a long net, with meshes the size of a tennis net, reaching out to sea at right angles with the shore line. This net extends perpendicularly from the surface of the water to the bottom of the ocean and it is attached to a long row of poles. This "leader" is one thousand feet long, and at the outer end of it is the "forebays," a heart-shaped inclosure of netting, about thirty yards across. This, too, is a fence of netting extending from the surface of the sea to the bottom. At the apex of the heart-shaped inclosure is a small opening about two yards wide. This leads into the "pocket," which is nearly as large as the "forebays" and is a huge submarine bowl made of netting. It is circular, and the outer walls, extending from the surface of the ocean to the bottom, are attached to poles anchored in the ground under the sea. The sea bottom within this inclosure is covered with netting, so that when a fish has once gone into the "pocket" he can escape only through the opening into the "forebays" through which he entered. The fish seldom does this, for his instinct is to swim seaward with all his might when he apprehends trouble. And it is this instinct which gets the poor fish into the trap. As they swim along through the water the fisherman's prey strike first the long net, the "leader." They are worried a little by this, realizing by instinct that such an obstruction in the open sea is unusual. They attempt to swim to the end of it, always, of course, continuing seaward. In doing this the fishes swim directly into the "forebays," the heart-shaped inclosure.

Continuing around this, always swimming out to sea, they reach the apex of it and slip through the opening into the "pocket," the final trap. They go no farther, but there await their fate, always with their noses against the net on the seaward side, the side opposite the opening. Twice a day the fishermen go out in their pound boats. The first trip is at daylight, the second about noon. When they reach the "pocket" they first untie the ropes, which hold in place the net which is the floor of the "pocket." With the net floor free, the net is drawn gradually into the boat until only a small part of it remains under the water. In this hundreds of captive fish dart about in a panic of fear, vainly attempting to escape. During the latter part of August nearly the entire haul consists of bonitos, which under the water are as green as grass.

In the midst of the whirling pool of finny prisoners was one quicker and brighter than all the rest. It attracted the attention of even the phlegmatic fishermen.

"Ha, look at the dolphin!" exclaimed one of them.

Then they all stood in line at the edge of the big pound boat, and at the signal from the captain of the crew, who was Charles Lockwood, son of the old fisherman, they gave the final pull on the net. There was a tremendous splutter among the fish as they began to breathe the air, which stifled them. They threw a spray of water like a shower and then helter-skelter they fell into the bottom of the boat. The fishermen took no notice of their struggling, but proceeded around the "pocket" of the net, tying again the ropes that held the nets to the bottom. The gasoline motor was started, and the fishing pound was off for the shore. As soon as the boat was hauled on to the beach the fish were piled into baskets, then each basketful was weighed. It was a "light day." The nets had yielded only nine hundred pounds, and the fish had already been sold at three cents a pound. An average day's yield from the nets of Mr. Lockwood is three thousand pounds, and the average price of fish is two and a half cents a pound. The fishing season lasts until cold weather and each fish has his season. Along this part of the Jersey coast, where they are sheltered by the Shrewsbury rocks, are caught weakfish, porgies, plaice, butterfish, and Spanish mackerel. This fish is very much like the bonito in size and form, and the latter are often served in restaurants in the place of the former. There is, however, one marked distinction. The Spanish mackerel has on its sides rows of golden dots about the size of a head of a nail. This ornament the bonito does not possess.

When the cold season comes on the fishermen retire and mend their nets. The cost of repair of the nets of Mr. Lockwood amounts to about \$6,000 a year. He has two sets of nets for each "pound" or fish trap. These nets must be changed once every eight days or they would be covered with sea grass, so quickly does the vegetation of the ocean start its growth. The nets are often torn in times of storm. The great waves throwing themselves against the meshes rip them from the poles, causing no end of damage. But the fishermen have a way of preventing this. When a storm is coming they hurry out to their nets and loosen them from the poles, allowing the skeins to sink to the bottom of the sea. Ropes tied to the nets, however, are made firm around that part of the pole which extends above the water's surface, so that when the storm is past the nets may be again hauled into place without difficulty.

In this routine has Nelson Lockwood spent his many years. It has not always been peace and monotony, however, for the fisherman was at one time in the life-saving service and has seen many a ship go ashore in fierce storms, and has saved many a life. He has, in testimony of his bravery one awful day in February, a gold medal voted by special act of Congress in recognition of his heroism. He swam out to sea in the deadly cold water, amid breakers mountain high, and rescued one who had gone overboard from a wrecked Spanish brig. That was a score of years ago.



A DEVASTATING CYCLONE SWEEPING THROUGH NEBRASKA.



THE ONLY PICTURE SHOWING THE FUNNEL'S "PIGTAIL" CURL.

THE TERRIBLE STORM WHICH IS THE DREADED SCOURGE OF THE WESTERN PRAIRIES.

Striking Pictures of a Cyclone.

A SEVERE cyclone recently visited the vicinity of Scribner, Neb. While most people were seeking the shelter of cyclone caves, or in the absence of such were repairing to their cellars, an enthusiastic photographer succeeded in securing two remarkable pictures of the cyclone.

Near the close of a warm midsummer day a bank of ominous-looking clouds appeared on the horizon and swept toward Scribner with great rapidity. The approaching storm was accompanied by a violent wind.

Before long the funnel of a cyclone appeared. It passed over the outskirts of the town, but, as is seen in one of the pictures, the funnel lengthened soon afterward. The

second picture is probably the only one of its kind ever taken, as it shows the seldom-seen "pig-tail" curl in the funnel.

Very little damage was done in Scribner, but in the surrounding country districts, through which the cyclone tore, the crops were seriously damaged and some live stock lost.

Salt River a Never-failing Stream.

AN OFFICIAL of the Weather Bureau is authority for the announcement that the Great Salt Lake is drying up. As this lake has no visible connection with Salt River the passage up that gentle stream is likely to be as free as ever for the defeated in 1904.

The Old Camper

has for forty-five years had one article in his supply—Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. It gives to soldiers, sailors, hunters, campers, and miners a daily comfort, "like the old home." Delicious in coffee, tea, and chocolate.

Of course you can live without telephone service, but you don't live as much as you might, because telephone service saves time, and time is the stuff of life. Rates for Residence Service in Manhattan, from \$48 a year. New York Telephone Co., 15 Dey St., 111 W. 38th St.



THE QUANT FISHING COLONY AT GALILEE, N. J.—FISHING-BOATS DRAWN UP ON THE SAND.



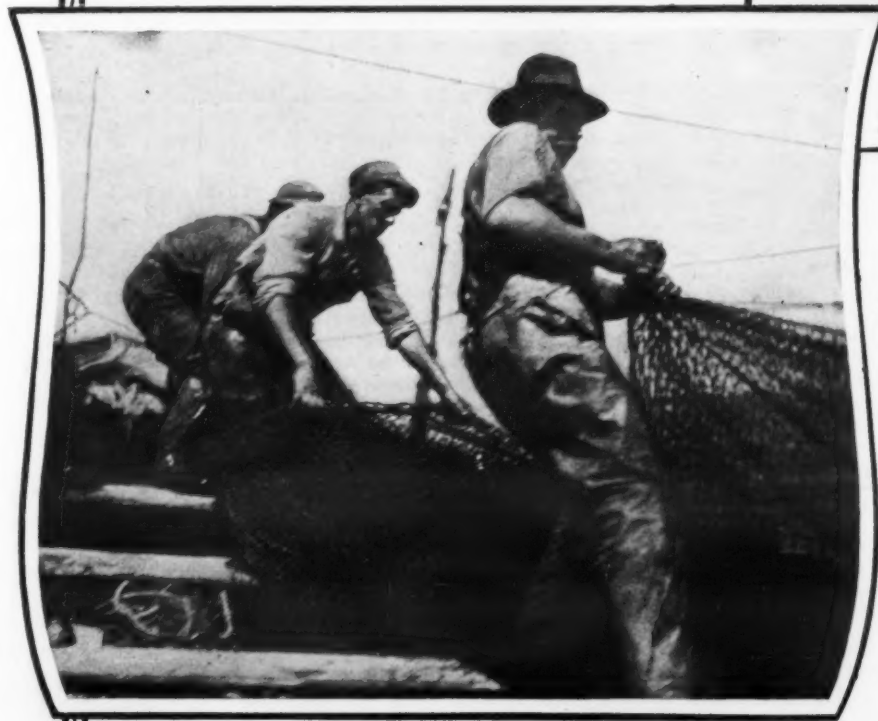
OFF FOR THE NETS—FISHERMEN ROLLING THE "POUND" BOAT INTO THE SURF.



CAPTAIN OF THE BOAT, AND THE GASOLINE MOTOR WHICH PROPELLED IT.



CREW OF THE "POUND" BOAT SLOWLY HAULING IN THE NETS.



THE LAST HARD PULL BEFORE THE FISH ARE LANDED.



BUSHELS OF FINNY PRISONERS THROWN INTO THE BOTTOM OF THE BOAT.



THE RETURN—ONE OF THE LARGE NETS IN THE DISTANCE.



NELSON LOCKWOOD, FISHERMAN, WEIGHS HEAPING BASKETS OF FISH FOR MARKET.

THE MODERN FISHERMAN AND HIS DAY'S WORK.

HOW THE GAME FISHES OF THE SEA ARE CAUGHT AT A QUANT COLONY AMONG THE HOMES OF MILLIONAIRES ON THE JERSEY COAST.—Photographs by our staff photographer, G. B. Luckey.



HEAVILY ACCOUTRED LANDING PARTY,
DESCENDING INTO A WHALE BOAT.



MARINES LINED UP ON THE DECK OF THE FLAGSHIP "KEARSARGE,"
PREPARATORY TO LANDING.



TOWING A BOAT-LOAD OF MARINES
TO THE SHORE.



THE NAVAL CONTINGENT REACHING THE SHORE UNOPPOSED.



PULLING THE LANDING CRAFT UP THE BEACH OF THE SEIZED ISLAND.

THE WAR GAME—CAPTURE OF BLOCK ISLAND.

HOW THE MARINES FROM THE "KEARSARGE" OUTWITTED THE "ENEMY" ON SHORE AND CAPTURED THE ISLAND.—Walker.

Wireless Telegraphy a Solid Fact.

NOW THAT the sensational and "nine days' wonder" period following the invention of wireless telegraphy has passed, and the period of practical development and extension has set in, we shall probably hear much less through public prints about this really marvelous device, although, before we are fairly aware of it, it will be in general and familiar use throughout the world. That wireless telegraphy has already been brought well within the realm of practical usefulness is evident by the fact, that our government is establishing a system for its own use in Alaska, and that nearly all the ocean steamship companies are equipping their vessels with wireless apparatus. That it is being taken up also as a new and promising field for the investment of capital is evident from the state-

ment that a company has just been formed in England with a capital of about \$875,000 for the purpose of operating an extensive system of both wireless telegraph and telephones. The *Westminster Gazette* says it is informed in behalf of this company that they can telegraph or telephone fully five miles, and by the time the company is in working order they expect to be prepared to sell an apparatus with which every one will be able to telegraph or telephone anywhere within at least twenty miles. The ground will be always used as a conductor. All that is needed, it is said, is to connect the telephones in a room with the transmitter or receiver by means of a short wire with the nearest gas or water pipe, which will carry the current to and from the earth. The walls of houses do not form any obstacle to the transmission of messages. If the public mind had not long since lost its capacity for

"staggering" over the achievements of modern inventive genius, it would surely experience that sensation when it contemplates the possibilities opened up by this announcement.

An Undecorated Hero.

THE LONDON *Spectator* thinks that Captain Freeman, who took the British steamship *Roddam* out of the harbor of St. Pierre at the time of the eruption of Mont Pelée deserves something more than "a service of plate" from the English Board of Trade. It refers to the captain as "the undecorated hero," and speaks of his service at the time of the catastrophe as "a deed which, in coolness and undaunted courage, is absolutely unparalleled in the history of a nation of brave men."



A STREET IN MORNE ROUGE, ONE OF THE FOUR VILLAGES DESTROYED—ONLY THE
CHURCH TOWER WAS LEFT STANDING.



BARRE POINTE, AT THE BASE OF THE VOLCANO AND WITHIN THE ZONE
OF DISASTER.

SCENE OF THE LATE FIERCE ERUPTION OF MONT PELÉE, MARTINIQUE, WITH LOSS OF A THOUSAND LIVES.

Copyright, 1902, by Underwood & Underwood.



"The man who advocates destroying the trusts by measures which would paralyze our industries is at best a quack and at worst an enemy to the republic."



"I firmly believe that in the end there will have to be an amendment of the Constitution, conferring additional power on the Federal government to deal with corporations."



"I will try to find the evil in the trusts, and will seek to apply remedies."



"As far as the anti-trust laws go, they will be enforced. No suit will be undertaken for the sake of seeming to undertake it."



"I see no promise of a complete solution of the problems of the trust question, but we can make a good beginning in solving these problems."

THE PRESIDENT TALKS ABOUT THE TRUSTS.

HOW HE APPEARED WHILE DELIVERING THE MOST NOTABLE UTTERANCES ON THIS IMPORTANT PUBLIC QUESTION.

Photographs by our staff artist, G. B. Luckey, accompanying the Presidential party.

John Smith, of New Jersey, and His Big Family By Tom Thorne

(Illustrated with photographs by E. F. Keiser, with Goetz lens.)



UNCLE ABRAM SMITH,
One of the founders and present
leader of the Smith family
association.

IT MAY be that the famous Smith family of New Jersey have held their last reunion. There is a touch of sadness in the thought as there is in the breaking up of a family and a home. For the Smiths of New Jersey are all of the same branch, all related by blood or marriage; and for twenty-seven years they have assembled every summer in a grove of apple-trees on the farm of one of the founders of the tribe, and while it has been the custom to make merry over the idea of a reunion of Smiths, there has been nothing farcical in these meetings. It may be that the twenty-seventh reunion, which took place recently, will be the last because of the gradual encroachment of the wealthy people of New York. The farm near Peapack, N. J., where the Smith reunions have always occurred, is already surrounded by the country places of wealthy

persons. On one side is the magnificent Blair estate, founded by the late John T. Blair, railroad magnate; near by are the summer homes of rich New York business men and capitalists. It is one of the most picturesque spots in New Jersey. At one end of the Smith farm is a small lake, formed by the damming of a little stream, called the North Raritan Branch. The city folk, who live in the summer palaces on the hills, are anxious to have this lake made larger. To accomplish this it will be necessary to raise the dam of the little stream, and in so doing flood many acres of the Smith farm. An offer of \$20,000 has been made for the purchase of the farm of 100 acres. Four heirs of the late Peter Smith, in whom the title of the estate is vested, demand \$40,000 for the old homestead. It is not unlikely that before another year is past a compromise will be effected, a price agreed upon, and the old Smith home, which is hallowed with the memories of twenty-seven reunions, will pass out of the family forever.

The older members, those whose hair is white, whose steps are unsteady, those who are already living in the past, cannot bear the thought of meeting elsewhere than at this same quaint and old-fashioned homestead of Zechariah Smith.

The Smiths of New Jersey, now numbering 2,200, are the descendants of one man, John Smith, who came to America from Holland in 1740, and settled first on Long Island. He moved afterward to New Jersey and his body



THE OLD PETER SMITH HOMESTEAD, ONE AND ONE-HALF MILES FROM PEAPACK, WHERE TWENTY-SEVEN REUNIONS OF THE FAMILY HAVE BEEN HELD.

the parents of seventeen children, nine sons and eight daughters, who married and took homes in Huntington County and Somerset and other counties near by, and raised families of their own. So the Smith family was growing and prospering. Two of the sons of John Smith each became father of thirteen children, and one of these two sons was Zechariah Smith, who owned a farm of 600 acres in Somerset County, which included the homestead near Peapack where the reunions have always been held. The house fell to Peter Z. Smith, who was one of the thirteen children, and who was one of the organizers of the Smith annual picnic. Peter Z. Smith has been dead eight years. While he lived, there was never a danger that the farm would be sold. He would not have parted with it for millions. At his death it became the property of his wife, and the will forbade that she dispose of the ancestral property. But a month ago she died; and the four children, Isaiah, Daniel, Oscar, and Dayton, who own the farm jointly, are not bound by other than the obligations of family memories to keep the place.

This reunion of the Smiths at Peapack, N. J., which has made that town famous, is intended not for all the Smiths of the United States, as many have supposed, but particularly for the members of that family in New Jersey. Their friends are invited and are made welcome, and so are the Smiths from other branches in other States, but they are not taken into close communion and allowed to register in the great family book unless they can show that they are lineal descendants of the John Smith who came from Holland.

For many years there was annually a family meeting of the Smiths of New York State, an organization entirely separate from that of New Jersey. The reunions in New York State, however, are no longer held, while those in New Jersey have grown with each succeeding year.

In its outward form the reunion of the Smiths at Peapack differed little from any other large country picnic. One observed, however, the prevalence of a decided type. It was characterized by clean features, a high thin nose and firm mouth.

The 3,000 guests, most of them farmers and dwellers in small villages, distributed themselves through the orchard—where the apple-trees are now crowded by forest trees—along the little stream and at the old farm-house. Hundreds of people for miles around came to the picnic in farm wagons and buggies. Others came a distance of fifty miles by train over a spur of track, built, it is said, by the Delaware and Lackawanna railroad for the special accommodation of the Smiths who annually go to Peapack. The great crowd of men and women, girls and boys, most of whom were of kin, made little effort to amuse themselves. They seemed even to be at a loss what to do. Perhaps they were satisfied to be there, to meet each other and shake hands.



THE ANCIENT BANNER WHICH HUNG IN THE TREES AND GREETED ALL ARRIVALS AT THE PICNIC GROUNDS.

now lies in the little graveyard of his family at Stanton in that State. John Smith and his wife, Christiana, were



A GROUP OF SMITHS ON THE FIELD WATCHING THE BALL GAME.



THREE THOUSAND BOTTLES OF SODA-POP WERE DISPOSED OF AT THIS BOOTH.

How Rural Mail Delivery Kills Trade.

THAT THE new system of rural mail delivery has many decided advantages over the old method of the country post-office there can be no doubt, and those who have set forth in glowing terms the blessings it will confer upon the farming population in the way of intellectual improvement have, perhaps, not overstated the case. Yet to this picture, as to most others, there are two sides. Some years ago, when rural delivery was first proposed in this country, the scheme, as we remember, was stoutly opposed by a certain distinguished and usually broad-minded statesman, on the ground that its institution would tend to do away with the good old practice of the country people congregating at the village post-office to talk over local politics and other neighborhood affairs, and thus would be a severe blow to democratic institutions. More practical, however, than this, is the objection now coming from country storekeepers in localities where rural delivery is in actual operation. They complain that it is injuring their business. Under the old postal regulations the farmer went to the village for his mail, and just so sure

as he went he left some money with the storekeeper. Now he remains at home, never going to the village except in cases of necessity, enlisting the services of the mail-carrier to make any little purchases he may desire.

A Girl's Problem.

HOW TO FEED HERSELF WHEN RUNNING DOWN.

"I AM a stenographer!" That statement brings up a picture of long hours of tiresome indoor confinement, close mental concentration, and subsequent exhaustion and brain fog. Then comes up the food question.

A young lady in Dayton, Ohio, writes: "Some time ago I was a stenographer in a large city retail store, and having the responsibility of the office work resting largely upon me my health began gradually to decline, and I stood facing the difficult problem of finding relief of some kind or leaving my situation. Worry added to my trouble; I became dyspeptic and nervous, and suffered with insomnia and restlessness at night.

"I was speaking of my illness one day to a trained nurse, who recommended that I begin a systematic diet

of Grape-Nuts at once, as she had seen its beneficial effect upon several of her patients who had suffered as I did.

"So I began to use the food conscientiously. It formed my entire breakfast with perhaps Postum Coffee or some other nourishing drink, and a second dish was taken at the evening meal. In about two weeks' time I began to feel stronger and more hopeful; my digestion and appetite were better; I was less nervous and could sleep. I continued the diet steadily, and soon courage and vitality began to revive and once more I began to think success lay somewhere in this big world for me.

"My work grew smoother and easier, and after seven months of this diet I could do almost twice the amount of work in a day and do it easily and without feeling exhausted.

"To-day I am filling a much more responsible position and do the work easily and satisfactorily. I attribute it all to Grape-Nuts, which I still continue to use. For a palatable and healthful diet, there is nothing on the market to equal it, and the fact should become of common knowledge." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.



"The state cannot do as much for us as each can and must do for himself."—Rear-platform speech at Old Orchard.



"We need in civil life the plain, practical, every-day virtues."—Address at Portland.



"The country districts are those in which we are surest to find the old American spirit."—Oration at the Eastern Maine Fair at Bangor.



"We need fearlessness in applying legislation to new evils, but common sense and self-restraint in applying these remedies."—Speech at Waterville.



THE PRESIDENT AT THE HOME OF THE LATE JAMES G. BLAINE AT AUGUSTA.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S WELCOME IN THE PINE-TREE STATE.
LARGE AND ADMIRING ASSEMBLAGES CAPTIVATED BY HIS VIGOROUS SPEECHES.—Photographs by our staff artist, G. B. Luckey, accompanying the Presidential party.



"PROSPERITY MUST BE THE BASIS OF THE SUPERSTRUCTURE OF KINDLY BROTHERHOOD."—PRESIDENT AT NASHUA, N. H.



CORRESPONDENTS CONGRATULATING PRESIDENT ON HIS PROWESS AS A HUNTER.



"IF WE HAVE NOT GOT IN US THE LIFE TOWARD RIGHTEOUSNESS, PROSPERITY WILL BE A CURSE."—TOLD TO A GREAT AUDIENCE AT DOVER, N. H.



FAIR YOUNG GIRLS PRESENTING FLOWERS TO THE PRESIDENT AT CORNISH PLATS, N. H.



PRESIDENT TELLING OF HIS EXPLOIT IN KILLING A WILD BOAR.



"THE GOOD WORK OF BUILDING UP THE NAVY MUST GO ON WITH PEOPLE AT HAVERHILL, MASS., SECRET"



COMING ASHORE AFTER A SAIL ON LAKE SUPERIOR

THE GUEST OF HONOR OF MILLION
STRIKING SCENES AND INCIDENTS THAT MARKED PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S TOUR OF THE



A PLEASANT PRELIMINARY CONFAB AT CONCORD (N. H.) FAIR GROUNDS.



RIDING IN TRIUMPH THROUGH THE STREETS OF LOWELL, MASS.—THE LATE SECRET-SERVICE DETECTIVE CRAIG ON SEAT WITH DRIVER.



"NAVY MUST GO ON WITHOUT CEASING."—PRESIDENT SPEAKING TO 40,000 AT LAWRENCE, MASS., SECRETARY MOODY'S HOME.



A SIGN OF THE PRESIDENT'S POPULARITY AT LAWRENCE, MASS.



BIDDING A GRACEFUL ADIEU TO THE PEOPLE OF NEWBURY, N. H.



SEE A SAIL ON LAKE SUNAPEE, NEWBURY, N. H.



"TO THE MEN WHO FOUGHT FOR THE UNION IS OWING A GREATER DEBT OF GRATITUDE THAN TO ANY OTHERS."—PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS AT G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT AT THE WEIRS, N. H.—IN EXCITEMENT OF SPEAKING, PRESIDENT MOUNTED A TABLE.

MILLIONS OF NEW ENGLAND PEOPLE.

OF THE EASTERN STATES.—Photographs by our staff artist, G. B. Luckey, accompanying the Presidential party.

Pete Gilbray's Tame Trout

A French-Canadian Fish-Story

By Herbert L. Jillson

SOME TWENTY of us were gathered round the blazing fireplace of the log cabin office of a Maine sporting camp, one evening, when Johnson came in with his French Canadian guide, Joe Gilbray. Joe hurriedly sought a seat, as Johnson explained briefly that Gilbray had consented to tell us about a tame trout his little boy, Pete, once owned. Then we all turned toward Joe.

M. Gilbray rose with evident embarrassment, placing the match with which he had just lighted his corn cob between his teeth, and throwing the pipe into the fire place.

"I no laik spick in companie," he began, "but Meester Johnsing she say sport man from New Yorik an' Bostong an' down river laik hear 'bout tame trout me leetle boy, Pete, haff some taim go, bimeby, mebbby."

"You see it wair dis way. Me leetle boy she fall an' break hees laig on buck-board rud, between big rock an' dark, an' for wan leetle while or longer, mebbby, she wair vair seek. 'Long 'bout taim she git better, so be out 'bout yard, wan sport man an' wan sport woman see heem an' taik peety on her, geeving heem wan fine feesh pole; wan nice feesh rod. Den me leetle boy she want go feeshing, but he haff no feesh hook or feesh line, so I go buy heem some at store in town."

"Whan furst I go in I tink I want wan feesh hook, but store man he say dey no feesh wid feesh hook nowaday, so I buy some fleas—store man call 'em—purty tings wid bright wings and tings—'cause dey all cost same wages, an' I kno' dey please boy. An' I naiver haff see more tickle chil' den whan I geef dose tings to heem."

"Bimeby, some time after, mebbby, whan she git stronger, he go feeshing; wan sport man an' wan sport woman, who geef heem wan fine feesh pole, haffing tol' heem how use dose purty tings wid bright wings an' tings, which store man call fleas. At furst he no catch trout or odder kinds of feesh, an' I laff on heem whan she come back each day 'bout six wan half o'clock; but after while, purty queek, I laff 'long way off, for he get so she feesh wid dose fleas like wan real sport man, an' I bein' fadder dat boy, feel right proud, I dunno, mebbby."

"Wall, wan night short way off, she come home wid wan vair fine trout 'live in pail; weigh wan pound, half pound, mebbby, an' he wair such purty feesh me leetle boy want kaip heem 'live in wan wash tub which stan' in yard. I no laik such, but boy she feel so baid an' taik on so wan I 'fuse, so fin'ly I say yes. So feesh he go in wan wash tub an' swim 'bout happy an' smilin' laik, lookin' up at me leetle boy every now an' den to shake hees head an' wag hees tail."

"In wan vair leetle while I see dat feesh loff me leetle boy an' dat me leetle boy loff hees feesh, an' I tink lot of heem from den, an' maik no trouble whan I haff go buy nudder wash tub for my woman."

"After leetle while get so me leetle boy spen' 'bout all her taim playin' wid dat trout, an' whan he go feeshing an' laff heem behin' it seem dough hees heart would braik. Bimeby, say wan week wan haff, mebbby, she git tired totin' hees tame trout 'long brook in pail water while he feesh, so she put heem in brook, see what she do, an', by gor! day feesh foller 'long in brook after me leetle boy, laik wan dawg, lettin' heem taik heem out any time he want or whan dey git ready go home, bimeby, mebbby."

"He won'ful feesh, dat trout, an' after leetle while, say

forget, an' do it some more, nex' time she get chance; purty queek, mebbby."

"Den togedder, dat trout know whair fin' big feesh; better dan wan sport man an' wan guide, who tink dey know everythin', an' me leetle boy he no tell an' tame trout no talk, an' no tell eef he could, she loff me leetle boy so. In vair short while der maik what wan sport man an' wan sport woman who geef me leetle boy dat fin' feesh pole, call 'nomonal' catches; but I no tell it wair 'cause tame trout, an' me leetle boy he kaip still, an' feesh he no talk, an' no tell eef he could, 'cause he loff me leetle boy so."

"Bimeby dat tame trout grow be great beeg feesh; so beeg wan wash tub not small 'nuff hold heem, an' me leetle boy haff kaip heem in pon' close house, whair feesh fret all while whan he wair 'way from me leetle boy. All time it seem he wait for her funny whis'le by which she call dat won'ful feesh."

"Bimeby, wan bad sport man, who haff seen dat feesh an' who haff great big eyes whan he look on heem, he wair so beeg, lairn me leetle boy's funny whis'le, an' wan daik night, whan feesh she no see who call for heem, bad sport man call dat trout 'shore, ketch him, keel heem an' taik heem 'way wid her."

"I t'ought me leetle boy's heart would braik whan he call her feesh an' he no come, an' bimeby, week or tree, mebbby, whan he lairn trut' frum nudder sport man, who had seen bad sport man wid dead trout, an' knew her, I t'ought he would die, he feel so bad. I feel bad too, an' so my woman, who say she giff all her wash tub get dat feesh back. But it wair no use; she wair long time dead—grait way off, mebbby. Me leetle boy she kaip taik on so, I write dese leetle verse an' tack it board pole side pon' whair Beelee—dat wair feesh's naim—once live:

"GOOD-BYE, BEELEE."

"Here lived Beelee, wan tame trout,
Caught by bad sport man in de noight!
She called heem whan she couldn't see,
An' beet hees head aagin a tree!

"Poor leetle Pete's heart did almost burst,
Whan she heard de news, at furst;
But now he do not feel so blue;
'Cause he 'members wha' hees feesh could do!"

As M. Gilbray took his seat he was surrounded by sorrowing friends, for the fisherman's heart is a sympathetic one.



HE WAIT FOR HER FUNNEY WHIS'LE BY WHICH SHE CALL DAT WON'FUL FEESH."

two tree day, mebbby, she fin' out what me leetle boy wair on brook for, an' he get so he make odder feesh in brook, big ones mos'ly, bight dose purty tings wid wheech me leetle boy feesh. He do dis vair cleveair. Sometim' he maik dive for dose fleas laik he wair goin' eat dem whol', an' udder feesh see heem an' maik rush too, bein' so greedy dey push dat leetle tame trout wan side laik he wair so much nuddings, an' purty queek me leetle boy haff dem foolish feesh on bank. Den dat tame trout wag hees tail jus' laik tickle dawg, an' swim way do same ting some mo'."

"Den odder times, he fin' feesh who no care feed or maik loff, an' den he taik dose purty fleas an' lay dem down befo' her so obligin' laik dat she no refus', an' purty queek she be in me leetle boy's basket too. Dees maik tame trout look sad, but he loff me leetle boy so she soon

whair Beelee—dat wair feesh's naim—once live:

The Value of "Waste" Products.

THE SAYING that an enterprise has "all ended in smoke" does not have the significance that it did before a way was found to materialize that airy product into substances as tangible as oils, acids, spirits, and tar. A single blast furnace in a Western State, which captures the smoke of its charcoal pits and conveys it into stills, has been able to realize enough from this source to pay a large share of its running expenses. It has demonstrated that each cord of wood contains 28,000 cubic feet of smoke, and that 2,800,000 feet of smoke produces 12,000 pounds of acetate of lime and 200 gallons of alcohol and twenty-five pounds of tar.

Smoke from the factory chimneys is largely carbon in another form, and in the course of a few years we may expect to see some diminution of the smoke nuisance so prevalent in large towns, not from the vigilance of the sanitary inspectors, but because consumers are beginning to learn that instead of allowing the particles of carbon to escape with other products, so helping to poison themselves and their neighbors, they might have lighter coal bills to pay by burning up these particles.

In the utilization of vegetable waste much of a surprising nature could be said. The seeds or stones of many fruits, which would apparently seem useless, have some economic value. In some parts of Egypt the date stones are boiled to soften them, and the camels and cattle are fed with them. They are calcined by the Chinese, and said to enter into the composition of their Indian ink. In Spain they are burnt and powdered for dentifrice, and vegetable

ivory nuts are said to be applied for the same purposes. Some species of Attalea nuts are burned in Brazil to blacken the raw Indian rubber. In India the seed or stone of the tamarind is sometimes prescribed in cases of dysentery as a tonic. In times of scarcity of food, the natives eat them after being roasted and soaked for a few hours in water; the dark outer skin comes off, and they can then be cooked in various ways. From this seed an oil has also been obtained. The seed of the carob bean is ground up as food for cattle, and is used in Algeria, when roasted, as coffee. The use of some Mexican and other grasses for brushes is being rapidly developed. This material is as strong and flexible as bristles, and even the refuse from this is being used as stuffing for mattresses. The use of esparto grass for paper making is well known, and straw is largely used for the same purpose.

Alaska Returning Big Dividends.

A STANDING reminder of the limitations of human wisdom and foresight is furnished in the case of Alaska, the purchase of which at \$7,200,000 was denounced by many astute statesmen as a piece of inexcusable extravagance. Revenue exceeding \$9,000,000 has been received from the Territory since the purchase, and the value of the products exported every year now from Alaska is about \$15,000,000. If all of Uncle Sam's investments were returning as big dividends as this our public debt would soon be a thing of the past. But great as its progress has been, Alaska's development has only just begun.

A Doctor's Experience.

MEDICINE NOT NEEDED IN THIS CASE.

It is hard to convince some people that coffee does them an injury! They lay their bad feelings to almost every cause but the true and unsuspected one.

But the doctor knows; his wide experience has proven to him that to some systems coffee is an insidious poison that undermines the health.

Ask the doctor if coffee is the cause of constipation, stomach, and nervous troubles.

"I have been a coffee drinker all my life. I am now 42 years old, and when taken sick two years ago with nervous prostration my doctor said that my nervous system was broken down and that I would have to give up coffee. I got so weak and shaky I could not work, and reading your advertisement of Postum Food Coffee, I asked my grocer if he had any of it. He said, 'Yes' and that he used it in his family and it was all it claimed to be."

"So I quit coffee and commenced to use Postum steadily, and found in about two weeks' time I could sleep soundly at night and get up in the morning feeling fresh and well. In about two months, I began to gain flesh. I only weighed 146 pounds when I commenced on Postum, and now I weigh 167 and feel better than I did at 20 years of age."

"I am working every day and sleep well at night. My two children were great coffee drinkers, but they have not drank any since Postum came into the house, and are far more healthy than they were before." Stewart M. Hall, Fairfield, W. Va.



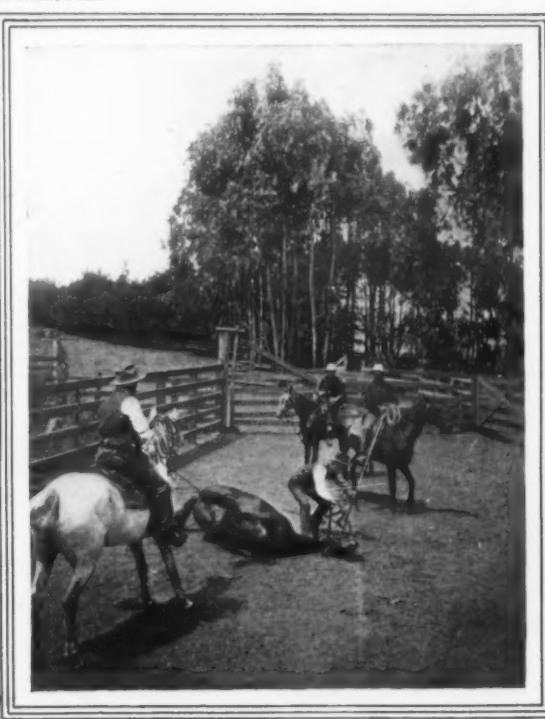
BIG BREAKER IN THE COAL-STRIKE REGION AT SHENANDOAH, PENN., NEAR WHERE THE MILITIA ARE CAMPING.—Walter E. Swab, Girardville, Penn.



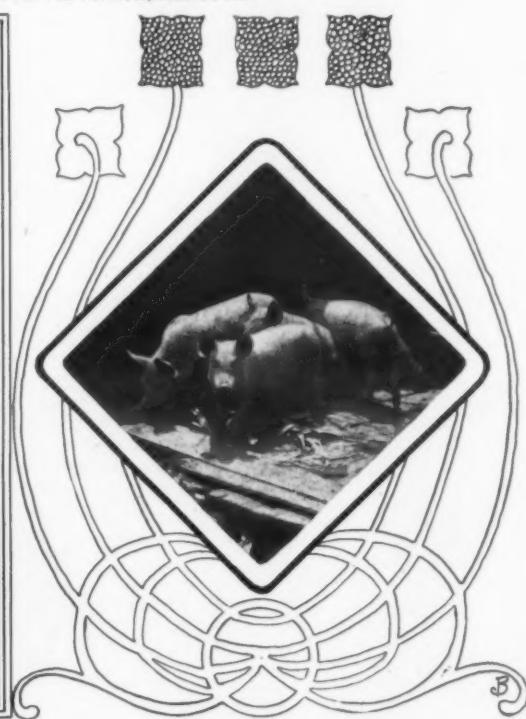
THE WATCHFUL UMPIRE OF THE CHECKER GAME.
P. D. von Nieda, Ephrata, Penn.



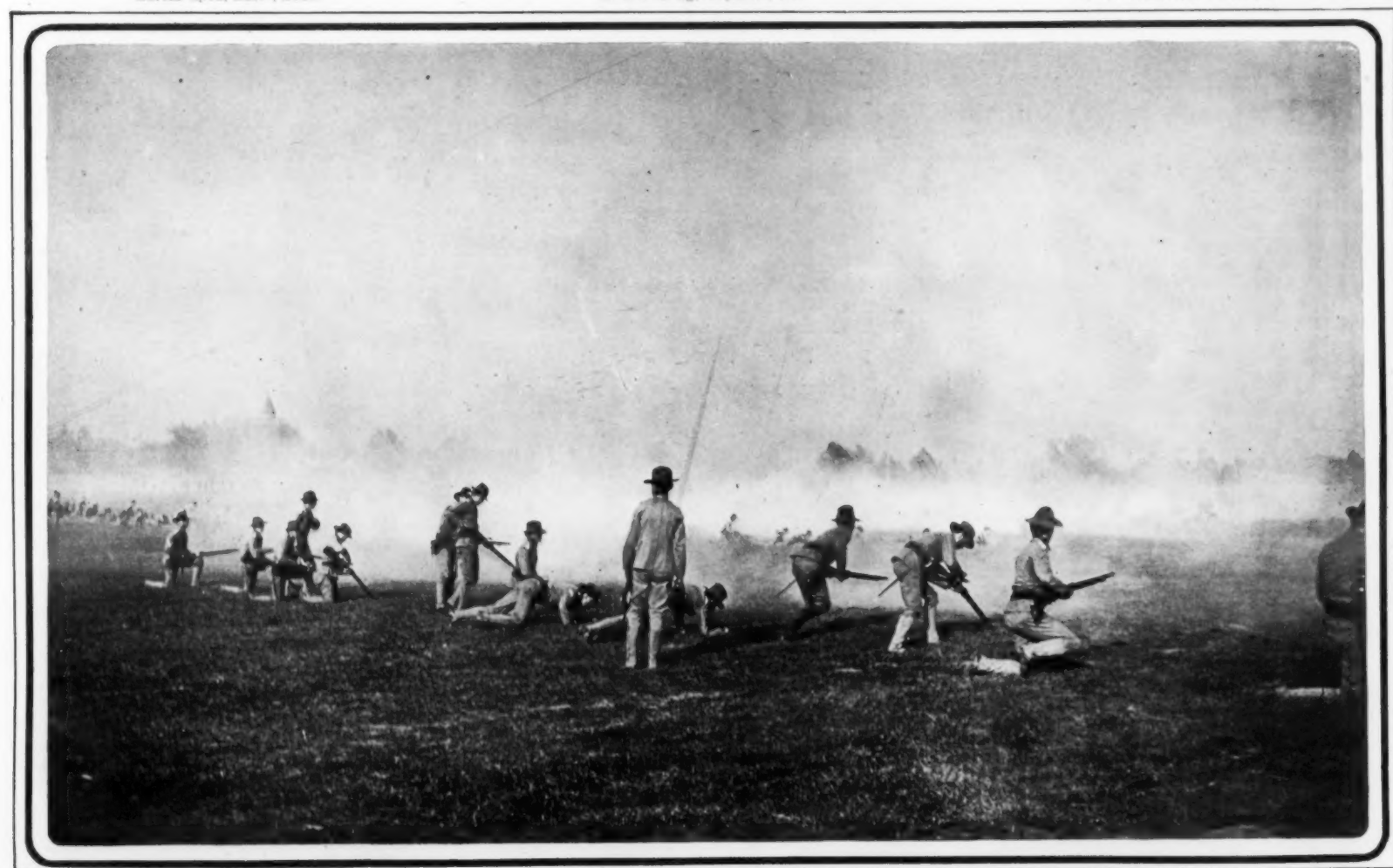
A SHOPPER COMES HOME WITH A FULL SATCHEL.
Martin Lyth, Butte, Mont.



BREAKING A VICIOUS WILD HORSE IN CALIFORNIA.
H. G. Ponting, San Salito, Cal.

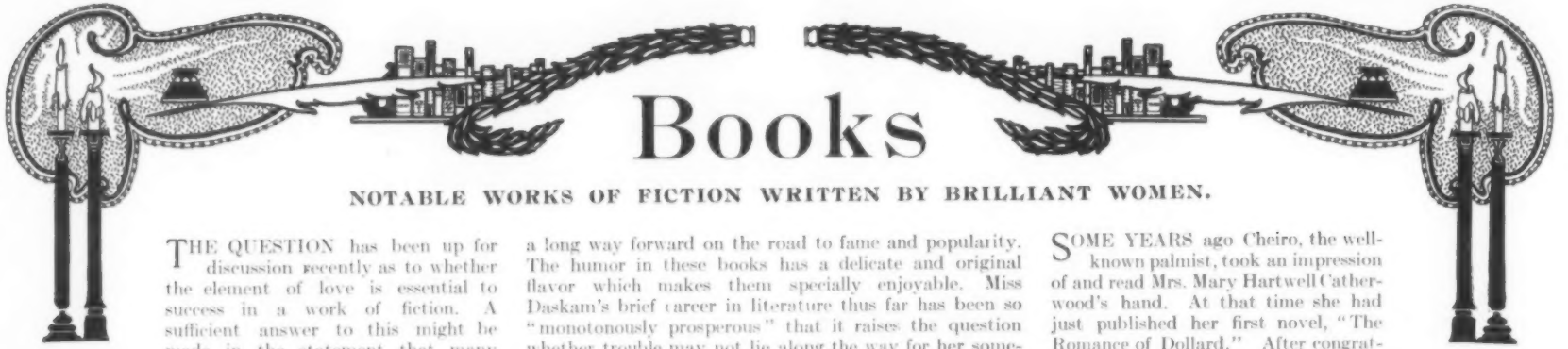


IMPOLITE CROWDING AT THE DINNER-TABLE.
H. R. Murgatroyd, Brooklyn.



(PRIZE-WINNER.) ON THE FIRING-LINE IN THE SHAM BATTLE OF THE FIRST MISSOURI REGIMENT AT ST. LOUIS.—H. A. Lundin, St. Louis.

OUR AMATEUR PRIZE PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—MISSOURI WINS.
STRIKING PICTURES GLEANED BY THE CAMERA ARTISTS IN A WIDE VARIETY OF FIELDS.
(SEE OFFERS OF VARIOUS SPECIAL PRIZES IN OUR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC ANNOUNCEMENT ELSEWHERE IN THIS ISSUE.)



NOTABLE WORKS OF FICTION WRITTEN BY BRILLIANT WOMEN.

THE QUESTION has been up for discussion recently as to whether the element of love is essential to success in a work of fiction. A sufficient answer to this might be made in the statement that many novels had a large and enduring success in which the tender passion plays only a slight and unimportant part. These include the majority of Dickens's novels, some of the best of Thackeray's, to say nothing of such famous pieces of fiction as Defoe's masterpiece, in which there is no play of love at all. "All the world loves a lover," but this does not imply that the world has no heart for the man or woman in whom some other sentiment is uppermost. All the world is given to hero-worship, too, and its greatest heroes did not earn their honors by love affairs such as are described in fiction. Robert Louis Stevenson became immensely popular despite his perfunctory treatment of lovers, and Kipling, who is still the costliest fiction-writer of whom publishers know, excludes lovers from almost all his stories. It might be supposed that the example of writers so notable commercially and in the literary sense would have broken the spell that the love story had cast upon authors and publishers alike. Still, old ideals, like old wrongs, die hard.

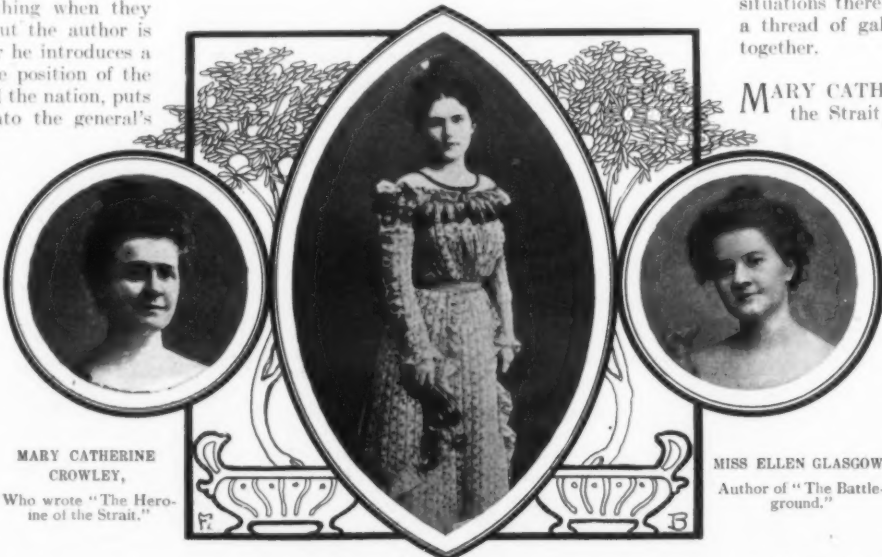
The foregoing suggests an improvement that might be made in the historical novels of the day. Thus far they have been merely accessory to some young woman's love affairs. A great battle is in progress—a battle of which the novel's readers heard something when they were in the history class at school—but the author is evidently going to describe it in full, for he introduces a great general and his staff, describes the position of the troops, tells of the hopes of the army and the nation, puts some brave words and rapid orders into the general's mouth, and then, just as the fine old soldier is about to reproduce the scene which made him famous, up dashes a young woman in tears and a carry-all, and the reader learns to his disappointment that the hero of the scene is not the renowned general but a young officer who is detached from the staff to give the young woman safe conduct from the field, and who, of course, is the only man she ever really loved, though two or three others had hopes. The disappointment of the reader might be modified were the young woman specially charming, but by some mysterious chain of coincidences the heroines of the more famous of the new historical novels are very young and uncertain creatures, who tax the patience of their sweethearts greatly, and are endured by the reader principally because of their surroundings.

IN A RECENT letter to a friend Miss Ellen Glasgow mentions some incidents which are interesting in connection with her remarkable novel, "The Battleground," recently issued by Doubleday, Page & Co. Two uncles of Miss Glasgow's were killed in the Civil War, and mentioning this fact she says: "The one on the Union side, though a Virginian, lived North and was an ardent Unionist. He was killed in a charge in which his half-brother was engaged in the opposing ranks. My grandfather, who was wrapped up in his Unionist son, for a long time after the war refused to hold communication with his Southern children. The incident of the old lady in the book who read herself to sleep with 'The Mysteries of Udolpho' and a silver candlestick on her breast was taken from my great-aunt and adopted grandmother, the wife of Chancellor Creed Taylor, of Needham, Va. The old lady herself was a different type, but the will incident is quite true, and I know that a particular servant was accustomed to put out the candle and protect the bed curtains as soon as my great-aunt began to nod. Much of the life of the book is taken from stories told me in my childhood of the good old Virginia days, and, for the war, past impressions have been gathering since my earliest youth. As a mere baby I was brought up on stories of the war, and I used to play at making coffee of sweet potatoes, as my home people did, and of boiling young pokeberry shoots, as did the soldiers I had known. Of course I have read a great many books and all the war files of several newspapers, but, despite the fact that I have read everything I could find about the period, I think these minute descriptions I heard as a child have been of most help to me."

IN AN ARTICLE published in *The Congregationalist* some months ago Miss Josephine Dodge Daskam was made to figure prominently as one of a group of young college women who have recently distinguished themselves in literature. It seems that Miss Daskam's "Smith College Stories," published two years ago by the Scribners, were partly written while she was yet an undergraduate at Smith. Her more recent books, "Fables for the Fair" and "The Imp and the Angel," have helped Miss Daskam

a long way forward on the road to fame and popularity. The humor in these books has a delicate and original flavor which makes them specially enjoyable. Miss Daskam's brief career in literature thus far has been so "monotonously prosperous" that it raises the question whether trouble may not lie along the way for her somewhere in the future, so that things may be evened up somehow to the level of most other literary careers. According to *The Bookman* she has never had the experience of receiving back her manuscripts from the different publishers to whom they were sent. Commenting upon this she remarks, humorously: "Perhaps, if my work had had the honor of being refused by eight publishers, it might have run into the three-hundred-thousand stage subsequently; but as it was promptly and uneventfully accepted, I have no hope of its ever making much splash, not being great enough to be misunderstood." Miss Daskam finds her own chief title to fame in her omission to write an historical novel. Of this she says: "Being the one young American who hasn't written the American success of the season seems to me to carry a certain eventful prestige."

IT IS almost unprecedented that a publishing house should bring out simultaneously three books by a comparatively unknown author, but this daring feat has just been performed by The Century Company in the case of Anne Douglas Sedgwick. In this country "The Rescue" has already attained considerable notice and praise



MARY CATHERINE CROWLEY,
Who wrote "The Heroine of the Strait."

MISS JOSEPHINE DODGE DASKAM,
Author of "The Imp and the Angel."

MISS ELLEN GLASGOW,
Author of "The Battleground."

through its serial publication in *The Century Magazine*, and because of its high literary merit, originality and power, the author is likely to rank with our greatest modern novelists. In England the critics have already coupled her name with the Brontës and with George Eliot, a deserved tribute to a remarkable young woman. Miss Sedgwick is a many-sided author, with a charming personality, who talks very much as she writes—brilliantly and forcefully. She is an accomplished musician and a painter of no mean skill. Some of her canvases have already been exhibited in the Paris Salon. Miss Sedgwick's first dip into literature was purely for fun. She had been studying art for some six years in Paris and was quite devoted to her work. She was just twenty-four years old when, to please her two sisters, she wrote her first story, "The Dull Miss Archinard." This novel, a most fascinating romance of a modern Cinderella, was intended only for home consumption and to satisfy the whim of an hour. Probably it would never have appeared between covers had it not been for a family friend who was captivated by the power and sweetness of the girl's first literary production and insisted forthwith on sending the manuscript to a London publisher. Its reception encouraged the author to write her second novel, "The Confounding of Camelia," a dramatic and keenly analytical study of "a spoiled beauty."

THE POPULARITY of Maud Wilder Goodwin's colonial romance is attested by the fact that her publishers, Little, Brown & Co., have issued a seventh edition of "Sir Christopher," while a new edition of "White Aprons" uniform with "The Head of a Hundred" has also been issued. These three colonial stories form a series of which "White Aprons" stands last in the time of its action. The three are bound together, first, by unity of scene, the region along Chesapeake Bay where Maryland and tidewater Virginia made their first settlements, and secondly, by a thread of sequence in the lives involved in their plots. The career of Sir William Berkeley, the beginning of which is sketched in "Sir Christopher," is traced to its close in "White Aprons." The new edition of the latter contains, in addition to five full-page illustrations, a colored frontispiece by Thomas Mitchell Pierce.

SOME YEARS ago Cheiro, the well-known palmist, took an impression of and read Mrs. Mary Hartwell Catherwood's hand. At that time she had just published her first novel, "The Romance of Dollard." After congratulating her on the success of her story and astonishing her with a number of revelations, he said to her: "Madam, this peculiarly developed Mount of Mercury, which denotes power of expression, proclaims for you a wonderful success in literature, but in the years to come. You will write a romance—a romance so great that the most merciless vivisection can find no flaws in it nor in your hero." This prediction seems almost, if not quite, fulfilled in Mrs. Catherwood's "Lazare," her latest romance. This novel has a staying power far beyond that of most of the historic romances of the past few years.

FEW PERIODS in American history lend themselves more fully and readily to the requirements of a writer of romance than the period covered by Mary Devereux's "Lafitte of Louisiana" (Little, Brown & Co.), and few personages more completely fill out the ideal of the hero, as that word is commonly accepted, than the character who plays the title rôle in the story. And if Lafitte's career is not sufficiently wild, adventurous, and exciting, there is Napoleon, who also figures in the tale, and our own General Jackson, who is not far behind any in the matter of heroic deeds. The scenery shifts back and forth between Louisiana and France, and of thrilling situations there are many, of bloodshed not a little, and a thread of gallantry and sweet love to bind them all together.

MARY CATHERINE CROWLEY'S "The Heroine of the Strait," which Little, Brown & Co. published recently, is a second story of old Detroit, even more interesting than "A Daughter of New France," by the same author. Its principal events are the surrender of Detroit to the English, the conspiracy of Pontiac, and the siege of Detroit by the Indians under his command. The romance has been drawn from historical authorities, the old French manuscript of the story of the siege of Detroit by the Indians under Pontiac being the principal source, the translation followed being that preserved in the collection of the Michigan Pioneer Association.

A STORY THAT, in charm and sweetness as well as in its setting, reminds one of Bayard Taylor's "Kennet Square," is the "Oldfield" of Nancy Houston Banks (Macmillan Company), and we do not know how to render better praise than that. The scene is in the Pennycroyal region, where "living was leisurely," a name suggestive, too, of the old-time loveliness and simplicity which impart their subtle aroma to the tale. If you want a story that harmonizes with the dreams and fancies of an afternoon *siesta* read "Oldfield" and be content.

MISS LILLIE HAMILTON FRENCH'S story of her canaries, "Hezekiah's Wives," is winning a very hearty appreciation. So discriminating a critic as E. C. Stedman pronounces it "A little classic, a prose poem," and says "it is one of those pastels into which one looks and learns that a chamber-corner is as real and as large as the solar system. It is so marked by a certain grace of art—more common in a French tale than an English—that an artist must needs put it along with his *contes de choix*."

KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN'S latest book, "The Diary of a Goose Girl," is being hungrily read, and the only regret heard in connection with it is that it could not have been longer. But, as the *London Times* says, "though a small book, it is simply brimful of humor and of good humor."

MISS MARY JOHNSTON, author of "Audrey," the most popular book of this year, spent the past summer, as usual, in Virginia. It is said that she had begun another book.

LITTLE, BROWN & CO.'S fall fiction includes: "The Pharaoh and the Priest," translated from the original Polish of Alexander Głowatski by Jeremiah Curtin; "The Queen of Quelparte," by Archer Butler Hulbert; "Tower or Throne: a Romance of the Girlhood of Elizabeth," by Harriet T. Comstock; "The Shadow of the Czar," by John R. Carling; a new edition of "The Colonel's Opera Cloak," by Christine C. Bush; a new edition of "Miss Belladonna," with additional chapters by Caroline Ticknor; and a new book by the author of "Miss Toosey's Mission," entitled "Faithful."

LIGHTER hearts and stronger bodies follow the use of Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. At grocers'.

The Drama



ELIZABETH TYREE,
As the captivating *Molly Fitcher* in
"Captain Molly," at the Man-
hattan.—*Savoy*.



MRS. PATRICK CAMPBELL,
Who is soon to produce "Aunt
Jeannie" at the Garden.



VIRGINIA HARNED,
Who will be seen as *Iris* at
the Criterion.—*Savoy*.



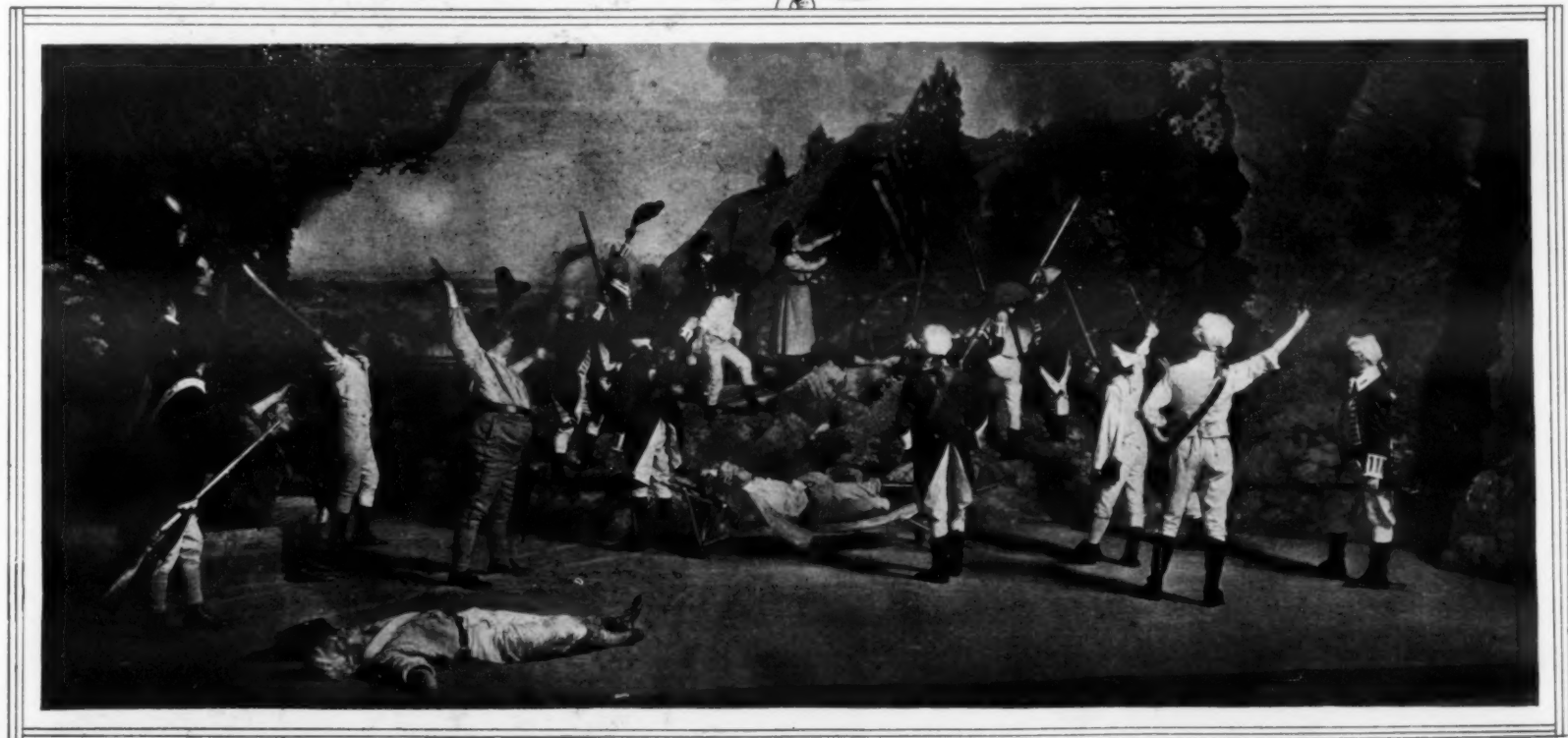
JOHN DREW AND MARGARET DALE,
As the *Mummy* and the *Humming-bird*,
in the play of that name, at the
Empire.—*Byron*.



ACT III. OF "THE NEW CLOWN," AT THE GARRICK.
Players from left to right—Jessie Busley, Ralph Delmore, Beatrice
Morgan, Margaret Gordon, Jameson Lee Finney, and
George Irving.—*Byron*.



"MRS. JACK," AT WALLACK'S.
Scene in Act I., where breezy *Mrs. Jack* (Alice Fischer) receives her
late husband's "legacies," a party of impecunious actors.
—*Byron*.



THE SPIRITED CLIMAX OF ACT IV. OF "CAPTAIN MOLLY."
Elizabeth Tyree, as *Molly*, seizing the flag, cries: "The flag sha'n't fall to-day."—*Byron*.

THE DRAMA IN NEW YORK.

NOTABLE SUCCESSES WHICH CHARACTERIZE THE OPENING OF A MOST PROMISING SEASON.

BOOKMAKERS' EXPENSES AT RACE TRACKS TENNIS EXPERTS NEED MORE TRAINING

THE TRIALS OF THE BOOKMAKERS.—The bookmaker at the race tracks is the natural prey of the public, the owners, and the trainers, and this alert and clever turf financier really does more to pay the freight for the entire racing institution than is generally supposed. He must be even-tempered and polite under the most trying circumstances, and for him to strike a blow in the betting ring, no matter what the provocation, would mean his instant expulsion from all tracks in the country. For instance, at Sheephead Bay the other day, there were about two hundred bookmakers in line. Of these, the favored ones pay the racing association \$100 a day for the privilege of laying odds. Then there are the bookmakers on the back line who pay \$37 a day, and the "dead line" men who pay \$17 a day. In the fifty-cent field there were about one hundred more bookmakers who pay into the association treasury each \$22 a day. Besides these expenses each bookmaker must employ from three to six assistants at salaries of from \$5 to \$50 each—sheet writers, cashiers, and runners. Then each bookmaker must pay \$2 a day for six little bits of manifold copy, on which are written the names of the horses in each race and their jockeys. There is an official water-carrier who makes two or three trips behind the bookmakers' stands each afternoon with a bucket of water for drinking purposes, for which each stand pays the sum of twenty-five cents a day. All this goes into the treasury of the racing associations, and a mighty sum it amounts to in a year.

When one considers the admission fees, the forfeits, and other income of the racing association one need not worry about dividends if lucky enough to hold stock in one of the big tracks of the East. The millionaires hold most of it, and while it sounds nice to read about wealthy men lending their names to racing, and the good it does the breeding interests of the country, the rich men find enjoyment and big profits from their investments.

DO TENNIS EXPERTS TRAIN FAITHFULLY?—Those who watched closely the international lawn-tennis contests at Bay Ridge, near New York, and later on at Newport, are beginning to discuss the training question with more interest than before. The unexpected happens so often in tennis that the close observer of physical condition is apt to believe that the players in this healthful pastime do not train as faithfully as do athletes in other branches of sport. Larned's backward slide at Bay Ridge, when he was beaten by the elder Doherty after Larned had all but won the contest, followed by his unexpected victory throughout the country. Whitman saved the day at Bay Ridge by steady, nervy, and consistent play, and Newport by his skill, steadiness, and coolness. When he met defeat the critics gave up all hope, for they did not think Larned equal to the occasion. The American champion, however, came to the net with 24 to 1 offered

against his chances, played the best tennis of his life, and sent Doherty to defeat amid the plaudits of his friends. The experts are still of the opinion that D. L. Doherty is a better player than his brother, and the prediction is made that the smaller Englishman will be the man to play in the singles against the Americans next year. Both Dohertys and Dr. Fin made an excellent impression during their visit to this country, and they will be welcomed next season with increased heartiness and additional show of hospitality. Physically the Dohertys appeared to be in better condition for the games than did any of the Americans, with the possible exception of Whitman.

CYCLE TEAM RACING WILL HAVE TO STOP.—The powers that be in the cycle racing world are confronted with a condition

which will have to be eliminated sooner or later, and the quicker the bull is taken by the horns the better it will be for the sport on track and road. Team racing this year has been so unsatisfactory that stringent rules will have to be made to stop it. It is not popular with the public, and that fact alone should warrant its quietus. The teaming against the colored rider, "Major" Taylor, has been so flagrant that the friends of the dusky rider have advised him to quit the country and go abroad, where his wonderful speed upon the bicycle would be sure to bring him rich financial returns. The color line has been brought so taut about Taylor that it is little wonder that the black whirlwind loses his temper at times and becomes eccentric and hard to manage. There is no reason for teaming any way. Such practices are bound to work to the disadvantage of riders who enter a contest determined to fight it out alone. The National Cycling Association owes it to itself to correct the evil as quickly as possible. Dividing purses cannot be construed into sportsmanlike arrangements, no matter how one looks at it. This is not intended as a rebuff to Kramer, the national champion, for he is simply doing something which the rules permit. Among the amateurs there has been less team riding and consequently better all-around racing.

GOOD SHOOTING PROMISED.—While the fishing season has been good, those returning from their vacations in

CYCLE TEAM RACING MUST STOP—FINE OUTLOOK FOR HUNTERS

The North say that the game fish have been contrary during the greater portion of the season. Shooting promises, however, to more than make amends for the timidity of the water gamesters. Indications point to good quail, duck, partridge, and grouse shooting through most of the Southern and Western States. From Canada come reports that elk, moose, and deer are to be seen on every hand. More turkeys have been seen along the Blue Ridge recently than for several years.

GEORGE E. STACKHOUSE.

Sporting Queries Answered.

J. A. M. Curacao.—Field hockey is played on either a grass or "skin" field. There are eleven players on each side, and the team scoring the greatest number of goals wins.

CHAS. W., Richmond, Va.—Reliable photographs are in existence showing that all four feet of the trotter are off the ground at times.

C. J. C., Philadelphia.—The hit and run system now so common in baseball is a baseball science of recent years. The man or men on bases start as soon as the ball leaves the hand of the pitcher, and the man at bat tries to hit the ball into safe territory. G. E. S.

If Tired, Restless, Nervous, TAKE HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

It quiets and strengthens the nerves and brain, restores the appetite, and induces refreshing sleep. Strengthens permanently.



THIRTY THOUSAND PEOPLE WATCHING THE START OF THE FAST HORSES IN THE \$50,000 FUTURITY RACE AT SHEEPHEAD BAY, WON BY J. A. DRAKE'S SAVABLE.—Copyright, 1902, by Falk.

Finding Fortunes in Rubber



HOW THE NATIVES CUT THE RUBBER TREES.



A STREET IN TUXTEPEC, MEXICO, NEAR THE OBISPO RUBBER PLANTATION.



A RUBBER TREE TWO YEARS OLD.

The Boom in Mexico's Great Industry

By Oliver Shedd

MEXICO IS full of opportunities for enterprise and capital. The surest, cleanest, and often the quickest fortunes are those made by the intelligent development of the uncultivated resources of nature. There was a time in the United States when the young man could "go West and grow up with the country," being assured, with the exercise of reasonable intelligence and industry, of an ultimate substantial fortune and position in the community in which he lived. But there is no longer a frontier—no longer a "West" in the sense in which Horace Greeley used the word. There are no longer fertile virgin fields teeming with productive resources, smiling with rich verdure, waiting only for the plow. But the resources of Mexico have been only half developed. The products of its fertile soil have been used unintelligently and to a limited extent by the natives.

American push and "headwork" are being abundantly rewarded in the agricultural districts of the Mexican republic. One of the industries which has been developed there, and which is proving to be among the most profitable, is the production of rubber. About five years ago Americans began to realize the chance to make fortunes out of rubber, and the way the industry has already grown since the new American methods have superseded the crude and wasteful methods of the natives, and the enormous profits which this industry yields, are attracting the attention of those who are looking for new fields of opportunity.

There is in the eastern and southern part of Mexico a long, irregular strip of land fifteen or twenty miles wide which has a soil as fertile as any in the world. The wonderful fertility of this limited area is due to an interesting fact. It lies at the base of the great mountainous plateau which runs lengthwise through Mexico, and between the narrow strip and the coast lie open plains perhaps fifteen miles in width. The warm currents of air, laden with moisture from the ocean, moving across these plains, encounter the cold air from the mountains. The result is an abundant rainfall over the territory where these currents meet. This rainfall has for ages produced abundant vegetation, which, dying and enriching the earth, has made a soil of great fertility. The black soil of this district is forty feet deep and so fertile that three crops may be raised on it every year, for in this country there is no winter. Corn, cotton, cocoa, coffee, rice, pineapples, oranges, and many staple fruits grow with rapidity and produce with great abundance. And it is in this strip of land that the rubber trees thrive.

Another fact that makes opportunity for Americans is that this rich territory, which was once almost inaccessible, is now reached by railroads which have been built through subsidies from the Mexican government. Products are easily taken to the coast ports and shipped by steamer to the great markets of the United States. Rubber has for many years been produced in this part of Mexico, but until five years ago it was gathered entirely by natives, who were employed by those who sold the rubber to be shipped. These men would "grub stake" the natives, and then send them into the forests to look for rubber trees. There are no rubber forests and few groves, the trees usually standing alone in the tropical thickets, so that the natives would frequently spend months in the forests before they returned with the crude rubber. They disregarded the fact that the liquid which contains this product is entirely separate from the sap.

By their crude methods the natives killed the trees which gave them a livelihood. Sometimes they felled the trees and then cut the bark so that the rubber liquid would run out. Other times they would make gashes at regular intervals in the bark as the tree stood, sometimes on both sides of the trunk, and this mutilation always killed the tree. The sap would run down the trunk to the lowest gash, and in this the gatherer would stick a stiff bit of leaf, which the liquid would follow to the end and then drip into a round hole which the native dug in the ground. The interior of this hole would be washed with the juice of moonplant to prevent the milk of the rubber bark from soaking into the earth. The rubber in the rubber-bark sap is like the cream in milk. It separates of its own accord and the watery residuum will dry up in the course of two or three

days, leaving the pure rubber. The native would pack this hardened rubber in rough sheets or roll it up in balls to be delivered to the man by whom he was employed. The balls of crude rubber were always cut open before the native was paid for them, to thwart a little trick for profit which was often practiced—that of wrapping the ball of rubber around a stone. The natives were paid for their rubber by weight—about twenty cents a pound. The rubber gathered in this way was always far from clean. Usually the crude balls or sheets delivered by the natives contained forty per cent. of foreign substance.

Another fact that reduced the profit of this method of gathering was that seventy-five out of a hundred of the natives who were employed, or "grub staked," never returned to their employers. Many of the former would become sick in the dense forests, others would give up the task through indolence, and others, after they had gathered a load of the product, would sell it to some one more convenient, perhaps, than he who furnished the outfit. Not only was the native method costly and unsatisfactory, but it was rapidly killing off the trees and reducing the supply of rubber. This fact was illustrated recently in a rubber-trade publication by a table showing the rise and fall of the rubber production in Colombia, South America. The table showed that in 1855 half a million pounds were taken from that country. The quantity increased, as the demand grew, to seven million pounds in 1873, and then the product decreased, because the trees had been killed by the shortsighted natives and new fields were hard to find. In five years the quantity of Colombia's rubber was reduced to three million pounds a year, and in 1900 less than one million pounds was shipped. It was the custom to fell the trees, but the authorities, appreciating the loss to the country, prohibited it. Then the natives tapped the trees, lacerating the bark so that the trees died. The same course was pursued in Mexico by the native rubber gatherers.

Then came the Americans with intelligent business methods. In the first place, it was obvious that, inasmuch as the supply of trees had been reduced through their destruction by the natives, the first step should be to plant more trees. Immense nurseries were started, the young, broad-leaved plants looking like fields of tobacco. The shoots are set out four hundred to the acre. When they have started on a strong, assured growth they are thinned out, usually at six years old, and two hundred are left standing. Each tree that is cut down at this stage will produce about five pounds of rubber worth seventy cents, so that in this process of development each acre produces \$700. In some cases trees are tapped for rubber milk when they are four years old, four hundred young trees, tapped by native methods, yielding forty-four pounds, worth \$30.80, at each tapping. It is usually considered advisable, however, to wait until the sixth or even the eighth year before beginning to draw the rubber milk. The bark is cut carefully and only a limited quantity of the milk is taken at a time, so that the tree is not injured and its growth not in the least retarded. From an eight-year-old tree a pound of rubber a year may be safely taken. When there are two hundred trees to the acre the product of each acre a year would be two hundred pounds of rubber, worth \$140. This would be obtained without any expense or labor in maintaining or caring for the trees, the only work being the tapping.

A man owning one hundred acres would thus receive \$14,000 a year income. But rubber trees grow rapidly,

and as they increase in size the quantity of the rubber milk which they will produce grows in an equal ratio. A tree nine years old will give one and three-fourths pounds of rubber; a tree ten years old, two and one-half pounds in the same time; a tree fifteen years old will produce five pounds a year, so that one acre will yield 1,000 pounds, worth \$700, and the product of one hundred acres would be worth \$70,000.

The enormous possibilities of the rubber business have led investors to buy large tracts of rubber land in Mexico. Senator Clark, of Montana, owns one of the largest plantations, and near his property and below Vera Cruz is the Obispo plantation, represented by Mitchell, Schiller & Barnes, of New York, and called by the natives "La Suerte de los Gringos"—in English, "the luck of the Yankees." This plantation contains 9,000 acres. On it there are 120,000 trees permanently set out, and besides a nursery containing 600,000 trees which are over a year old. On this plantation 8,000 acres will be planted entirely in rubber trees, showing to what an extent the industry will be developed. This will be 1,600,000 trees. These trees are to be tapped within six years and will then produce \$1,120,000 worth of rubber. In seven more years the product will be worth four and a half million dollars a year, and rubber trees live to be more than fifty years old. Figures like these show the possibilities for enormous fortunes in the yet undeveloped rubber resources of Mexico.

Those who have bought rubber lands in Mexico have paid small prices. The land was formerly owned by native plantation owners who did not cultivate it, being too indolent or too ignorant to develop its resources. Many of these native owners would become burdened with the large amount of property which they owned. They would borrow money to pay expenses, and then, when they were pressed by their creditors, would be glad to sell in order to be free from debt. In this way many American investors were able to buy wonderfully fertile land at a small price. On the Obispo ranch were found many rubber trees in a tract supposed to have been depleted of its rubber, and this land was purchased without its owner realizing its value.

American ingenuity has devised several new methods for getting rubber ready for the market. The milk is drawn from the bark by suction, so that the pure sap is obtained free from the grit, bark, and foreign substances which were always present in such large quantities in the rubber sold by natives. After the rubber milk is obtained, the pure rubber is separated from the other ingredients of the sap, in much the same way that cream is separated from milk, by a patent process. In the new method introduced and practiced by the Americans there is no waste of sap. By the natives half of it was wasted. When the rubber is coagulated, it is tied up in bales and shipped to New York, where it sells at from seventy-five cents to one dollar a pound, and the total expense of extracting it, separating and coagulating it, and shipping it to the Eastern market, is not more than five cents a pound. This shows the enormous profit.

The value of rubber has increased recently because of the decrease in the quantity imported into the United States. In 1900, this was 58,506,569 pounds; in 1902 the amount received was 50,939,248 pounds. The destructive methods of the natives are responsible for this, and make demand for new rubber greater. It is interesting to know that rubber is constantly becoming more valuable as its uses in a hundred branches of manufacture increase. The general use of rubber tires on vehicles of all sorts—carriages, automobiles, bicycles—and the depletion of the uncultivated rubber trees by the destructive natives wherever rubber is found, combine to make a price that will constantly advance.

Andrew Carnegie recently was asked by a reporter in Pittsburgh whether, if he were a young man, he would go into the manufacture of steel. He said "No," and added: "The best opening for a young man to-day is in rubber. Rubber will, in a few years, make a greater fortune under present conditions than steel, or, in fact, any other branch of manufacture. The great value and manifold uses of rubber are just beginning to be properly appreciated, and the profits in its production are greater than almost anything about which I am informed."



LUXURIOUS YOUNG RUBBER TREES ON AN AMERICAN PLANTATION IN MEXICO.

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Hints to Money-makers

NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests. Subscribers to LESLIE'S WEEKLY at the home office, at regular subscription rates, namely, \$4 per annum, are placed on a preferred list, which entitles them, in emergencies, to answers by mail or telegraph. Address "Jasper," LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THAT the money situation is far from favorable to a bull movement is plainly indicated by the action of the Secretary of the Treasury, in arranging to relieve the strain by enabling the banks to take out new circulation, or, in other words, to add from ten to twenty million dollars to the circulating medium. At other times, but only in emergencies, the Treasury Department has relieved the situation by the purchase of bonds at fictitious premiums. Secretary Shaw wisely concludes that this is not the most judicious course to pursue on the part of the government, and that if the banks overload themselves with obligations they must be prepared, when they need help, to help themselves. The appeal of the bankers to the Treasury Department, as their life-saving station, has only been made in the past in the face of grave conditions, and this appeal at present indicates that such conditions, if they do not exist, may be approaching.

Suppose, however, that this moderate relief should not be sufficient to sustain the market. What will happen next? The overburdened banks and the still more greatly overburdened trust companies will be obliged to call in some of their loans, and the borrowers, thus deprived of their banking facilities, must unload their securities on the stock market at any sacrifice. Then we shall have the bargain-counter in Wall Street opened again, and it is for that opportunity that I am advising my readers to prepare themselves. Sooner or later, it is bound to come.

"W." Brooklyn: Not a bit.
"P." Brookline, Mass.: No rating.
"P." St. Paul: Answered by personal letter.
"N." Sandusky, O.: Answer by personal letter.
"W." Baltimore: Four dollars received. You are on my preferred list for one year.

"T." New York: Anonymous communications not answered.

"S." Atlanta: Have referred your matter to an expert and will reply if the suggestion is entertained.
"F." Dayton, O.: (1) No. (2) No. (3) Not an investment. (4) Yes. (5) It is a matter for study and observation.

"C." Montgomery, Ala.: I am making inquiries regarding the Northern Security Oil and Transportation Co. and its singular offer.

"K." New York: If you can do all that you say, you ought to have no trouble in finding a market for the invention. The difficulty is to prove it. Capital is very chary of experiments.

"S." St. Louis: The United States of Mexico five per cent. bonds of 1899 are selling at 98 and par, and outside of the possibility of civil outbreak in Mexico, which now seems remote, are fairly well regarded. (2) St. Louis Transit Company's first lien, around 88, ought to be a fair investment.

"S." Hartford, Conn.: Your correction indicates that your letter is right as to the year's exports. You are wrong as to the exports at the time I wrote. You have a right to be a bull if you please and I have the same right to my own judgment as to the real situation. Let the future decide.

"C." Medina, O.: (1) It is not an investment; purely speculative. (2) Reports of a forthcoming dividend on Southern Pacific are given out, but there is no guarantee that it will be paid. For a non-dividend payer, it has been selling pretty high and is too speculative to buy on a slender margin. The "enclosure" was not found in your letter.

"M." Washington: (1) You evidently refer to LESLIE'S WEEKLY, not to Harper's. My introductory note tells what my preferred list means. (2) I would not advise you to allow anyone to speculate for you. A Consolidated Exchange house of excellent reputation is Watson & Gibson, 55 Broadway. (3) Do a large business but have no rating.

"A. H. V." Chicago: One dollar received. You are on my preferred list for three months. (1) No rating and not a concern that I would advise dealings with. (2) Ditto. (3) No. Never was an investment; purely speculative. (4) I do not understand that it is to be used on the whole system, but rather that a trial order has been given. (5) It has no influence or circulation.

"C." Ogdensburg, N. Y.: (1) They deal largely in propositions more or less speculative. (2) I should not call them investments. The concern, however, seems to be doing a large and profitable business. (3) As a rule I do not recommend anything but investment securities, because when the stress of times comes, speculative properties must be the first and hardest sufferers.

"Cautious." New York: I would not make the exchange at present. Delay will not cost you anything, and the offer of the St. Louis and San Francisco company will probably be made good at any reasonable time. I do not regard the offer to the Chicago and Eastern Illinois preferred shareholders as very favorable to the latter. (2) I am not advising the purchase of anything while the money market is so unsettled and prices so high.

"T." Rochester: Two dollars received. You are on my preferred list for six months. (1) I think well of Manhattan. It has an investment quality and ought to improve. Among the cheap industrials in which speculation is now being encouraged I might include American Ice preferred, and Corn Products common. The cheap speculative railroads include Kansas City Southern and Toledo, St. Louis and Western, and Texas Pacific.

"X. Y. Z." Washington: (1) They do a large business and seem to be successful. (2) With the market as eluded as this is, advice regarding short sales is hard to give. I shall be much surprised if, within a year, nine-tenths of the stocks on the list are not selling lower than they are to-day. (3) St. Paul is so widely distributed and closely held that heavy purchases would no doubt give it a further rise, but the common looks as high as it ought to be on its earnings and dividends.

"E." New Hamburg, Ont.: Two dollars received. You are on my preferred list for six months. (1) An upward movement has been predicted in Republic Steel and the outside steel corporations, based on the impression that they might be consolidated in opposition to U. S. Steel. If I purchased either, I would take the preferred; the common is simply water. (2) I think better of Lake Superior at present. (3) Unless the market sustains a severe break, you ought to get out of your Erie common without loss, but I would not wait too long.

"P." Deposit: International Paper preferred appears to be very cheap considering the dividend it pays, but, as I recently pointed out, its last annual report was decidedly discouraging. While the gross earnings decreased the net profits greatly declined. Pump preferred has also met with considerable favor, and yet I know that one of its promoters, when the company was organized, declared that its over-capitalization was such as to make the stock very treacherous to deal in. I think better of Leather preferred or of Corn Products preferred.

"T." St. Louis: The Bamberger, Delamar Gold Mines Company is a Wyoming corporation, which is offering for sale a part of its 500,000 shares at the par value of \$10 a share. The officers of the company, as far as given, include several gentlemen of excellent standing. Their prospectus states that experts report sufficient ore in sight to enable the company to pay not less than 10 per cent. dividends per annum for five years to come. This is a mining proposition, rather highly capitalized, and until greater developments are shown, I should regard it mainly as a fair speculation.

"B." Albany, N. Y.: Check for four dollars received. You are on the preferred list for one year. (1) Western Union's record as a dividend-payer commends it to investors, in spite of its recent trouble with the Pennsylvania Railroad. The impression prevails that the Gould interests are sufficiently powerful to control the situation. (2) Hooking Valley preferred, from the investment standpoint, looks better. The uncertainties regarding the railroad situation in the South and the attitude of Mr. Morgan regarding recent developments, do not commend Southern Railroad preferred to me at present.

"G. M. F." New York: (1) I am told that American Ice is not assessable unless there should be a reorganization, and if the earnings as reported are correctly given, there should be no need of that. The stockholders should fight against any such move. (2) It all depends upon the plan of reorganization. Assessments are usually placed upon the common and not the preferred shares. (3) I have no doubt insiders have been heavy purchasers of the stock on the decline, but they have veiled their operations carefully. (4) Am endeavoring to ascertain something mysterious about it. (5) I would keep them for the present.

"R." Detroit: The Alta Mines Company was incorporated in Colorado, with a capital of \$2,500,000, par value one dollar. It was organized to take over what are said to be profitable mines, known as the San Juan and Alta groups. No shares have been issued for promotion, and the directors state that every share has been issued for its equivalent in cash at the prevailing price of the stock. The mines are located near Telluride, in the heart of a famous gold-producing section. The officers include prominent business men of Milwaukee, and the list of stockholders embraces a number of Milwaukee people of high standing. Win J. Morgan & Finck, of Milwaukee, are the financial agents.

"L." Hoboken, N. J.: The Oro Grande Placer Mining Company is incorporated under the laws of Iowa, with a capital of \$3,000,000, non-assessable, and of the par value of one dollar each. The company reports the ownership of a very extensive placer property, with abundant water rights, ditches, pipe lines, and an up-to-date plant, embracing all the latest gold-saving devices. Reports made by the experts regarding this property, including Professor W. O. Crosby, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, are certainly very favorable. The officers of the company include a number of men who stand very well in the financial world. I have not made a personal investigation of the company's condition, but its connections, as published, all seem to be good.

"O. K." Kansas City: Two dollars received. You are on my preferred list for six months. If I had Chicago and Alton and Chicago and Great Western common, or any of the other low-priced speculatives, I would rather be inclined to get out at the first fair profit than to wait for a long pull. It is true that the strategic position of Great Western may mean its ultimate absorption at higher figures, but it begins to look as if many of the so-called deals and combinations will have to be indefinitely postponed, in the face of the strained condition of the money market. If I held them for a long pull I should certainly make the margin a good one. Chicago and Alton is so water-soaked that it is not surprising that the common shares have not advanced. No dividends are in sight for it at present.

Continued on following page.

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OFFICIAL LEGAL NOTICES.

ATTENTION IS CALLED TO THE ADVERTISEMENT IN THE CITY RECORD OF August 22 to September 5, 1902, of the confirmation by the Board of Revision of Assessments, and the entering in the Bureau for the Collection of Assessments and Arrears, of Assessments for LOCAL IMPROVEMENTS in the BOROUGH OF THE BRONX:

24TH WARD, SECTION 11. EAST 176TH STREET REGULATING, GRADING, CURBING, FLAGGING, LAYING CROSSWALKS, PAVING, FENCING AND PLANTING TREES, from Jerome Avenue to Tremont Avenue.

EDWARD M. GROUT, Comptroller.
City of New York, August 21, 1902.

ATTENTION IS CALLED TO THE ADVERTISEMENT IN THE CITY RECORD OF August 23 to September 6, 1902, of the Confirmation by the Board of Assessors and the entering in the Bureau for the Collection of Assessments and Arrears, of Assessments for LOCAL IMPROVEMENTS in the BOROUGH OF THE BRONX:

24TH WARD, SECTION 11. MARION AVENUE SEWER, from the existing sewer in East 189th Street to Kingsbridge Road. EAST 178TH STREET SEWER, from Lafontaine Avenue to Hughes Avenue; EAST 187TH STREET SEWER, from Valentine to Rye Avenue.

EDWARD M. GROUT, Comptroller.
City of New York, August 22, 1902.

Notice to Taxpayers.

Department of Finance,
Bureau for the Collection of Taxes.

TAXPAYERS WHO DESIRE TO OBTAIN their bills promptly should make immediate written requisition (blanks may be procured in the borough offices), stating their property by Section or Ward, Block and Lot or Map number, making copy of same from their bills of last year.

If a taxpayer is assessed for personal tax, the requisition should also request bill for such tax.

Each requisition should be accompanied by an envelope bearing the proper address of the applicant and with return postage prepaid.

In case of any doubt in regard to Ward, Section, Block or Lot number, Taxpayers should take their deeds to the Department of Taxes and Assessment and have their property located on the maps of that Department, and forward to the Deputy Receiver of Taxes, with the requisition, a certified memorandum of their property, which will be furnished by the Department of Taxes and Assessment.

Taxpayers in this manner will receive their bills returned by mail at the earliest possible moment and avoid any delay caused by waiting on lines, as is required in case of personal application.

The requisition must be addressed and mailed to the Deputy Receiver of Taxes in whichever borough the property is located, as follows:

John J. McDonough, No. 57 Chambers Street, Borough of Manhattan, New York.

John B. Underhill, corner Third and Tremont Avenues, Borough of The Bronx, New York.

Jacob S. Van Wyck, Municipal Building, Borough of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Frederick W. Bleckwenn, corner Jackson Avenue and Fifth Street, Long Island City, Borough of Queens, New York.

John DeMorgan, Stapleton, New York.

DAVID E. AUSTEN,
Receiver of Taxes.

ATTENTION IS CALLED TO THE ADVERTISEMENT IN THE CITY RECORD OF August 27 to September 10, 1902, of the confirmation by the Board of Revision of Assessments, and the entering in the Bureau for the Collection of Assessments and Arrears, of Assessments for LOCAL IMPROVEMENTS in the BOROUGH OF THE BRONX:

23D AND 24TH WARDS, SECTION 11. INWOOD AVENUE REGULATING, GRADING, CURBING, FLAGGING, LAYING CROSSWALKS AND FENCING, from Cromwell Avenue to Featherbed Lane.

24TH WARD, SECTION 11. EAST 189TH STREET REGULATING, GRADING, CURBING, FLAGGING, LAYING CROSSWALKS AND FENCING, from Webster Avenue to 3d Avenue.

EDWARD M. GROUT, Comptroller.
City of New York, August 26, 1902.

ATTENTION IS CALLED TO THE ADVERTISEMENT IN THE CITY RECORD OF August 30 to September 13, 1902, of the confirmation by the Board of Assessors and the entering in the Bureau for the Collection of Assessments and Arrears, of Assessments for LOCAL IMPROVEMENTS in the BOROUGH OF MANHATTAN:

22ND WARD, SECTION 4. 12TH AVENUE PAVING, CURBING AND LAYING CROSSWALKS, from 50th Street to 58th Street. 12TH AVENUE SEWER, east side, between 56th and 58th Streets; also, SEWERS IN 57TH AND 58TH STREETS, between 11th and 12th Avenues.

EDWARD M. GROUT, Comptroller.
City of New York, August 29, 1902.

FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE.

BETTER THAN
GOVERNMENT BONDS7 PER CENT.
PREFERRED SHARES

(A lien on everything the Company owns)
with a common stock bonus that will, according to a conservative estimate, bring up the earnings of your investment to

40 PER CENT. A YEAR

are offered in a Company whose products are an industrial marvel. The Company has an unlimited field of operation, no competition, and among its customers nearly all railroads, steel plants, power and electric lighting plants. It earned and paid 15 per cent. last year. Only a limited amount of preferred stock is offered to careful, thrifty people wishing to invest their savings in a solid, permanent business, which has a ready market for its entire output, and is not dependent upon the ordinary opportunities for speculative profit.

Preferred shares, \$1.00. With each preferred share goes a common share of \$1.00, all full-paid and non-assessable.

Send at once for prospectus, stock, and full information to

SANFORD MAKEEVER & CO.
84 Adams St., CHICAGO.
170 Broadway, NEW YORK.

I Can Sell Your Real Estate

no matter where it is. Send description, state price and learn how. Est. '96. Highest references. Offices in 14 cities.
W. M. Ostrander, 1799 N. A. Bldg., Philadelphia

Hints to Money-makers.

Continued from preceding page.

"T." St. Louis: Sorry for the delay.

"W. W. J." Chicago: (1) I do not regard it as an investment. (2) I would take a profit if I could get it.

"H." McLean, Ill.: I advise you to have nothing to do with the so-called "combination." The concern has no rating.

"H." West Superior, Wis.: All the stocks you mention are far removed from the investment class. Unless you wish to speculate and run chances I would not advise their purchase.

"S." Salem, O.: (1) You could hardly call such shares investment securities. They do not come under that head. Obviously, they must be highly speculative. (2) Promises have long been made of better reports from this property. Thus far I have not seen them. (3) Is not rated. (4) I think very little of it.

"S." New Orleans: It has long been the belief on Wall Street that the Morgan crowd would some day advance the price of United States Steel shares. This advance might naturally follow a favorable decision of the court in pending litigation regarding the preferred stock conversion scheme. You, no doubt, will be able to get out with a profit, but I would not wait for the last cent.

"H. A." Nantucket, Mass.: I would not sell my United States Express until the reason for the great advance is made more apparent. There must be a reason for it, or the stock would not be in such demand by investors. It is not a speculative security.

Its capitalization is small, and I have no doubt that if it were doubled existing dividends would continue to be paid upon it.

"L." Meriden, Conn.: (1) The thirty-cent mining stock offered by W. H. Baldwin & Co., of Albany, in my judgment, will make the man who buys it feel like thirty cents before he gets through. (2) The Mining and Development Company, of New York, has some phosphate properties which it is undertaking to sell. Its proposition looks very speculative to me. I do not believe in rain-bow-chasing.

"S." Newark, N. J.: (1) I would be inclined to take a profit on almost anything, in such a market, and yet the settlement of the coal strike would no doubt advance all the coal shares, including Ontario and Western. If the money market does not disturb existing situations, I would be inclined to hold a little longer. (2) Leather common, in an active market, is a cheap speculative favorite. American Ice preferred is getting to be in the same class. Corn Products common has merit on recessions.

Continued on following page.

Modern Bookkeeping.

FROM "FINANCE," March 29th, 1902.

A NEW YORK banker says: "I am thoroughly convinced, from my contact with merchants and other business men, that a vast proportion of the failures which take place would not occur if the managers of business houses and corporations were thoroughly and constantly familiar with their condition, and intelligent results of their transactions frequently laid before them."

"The lack of this very essential information is not always due to the fact that books of account, intended to show such results, are not kept, but rather because the methods in use are complicated, slow, and imperfect. Many bookkeepers get into what may be called a rut, and follow customs which have long since become obsolete. This is very apt to be the case with a bookkeeper whose duties confine him strictly to his office, and who, therefore has no time to familiarize himself with unknown methods and with other and ready ways of obtaining results. He frequently has no knowledge of any but the system which he has followed for years."

"The heads of the house have their entire time and attention occupied with the buying and selling of merchandise and the management of the business, which renders them unable to improve the accounting system, even granting that they had the ability to do so."

"These slow and obsolete methods may be, and sometimes are, the result of prejudice upon the part of managers who have become wedded to a given system and are reluctant to try a new system with which they are not familiar and which may require study and investigation on their part."

"I recall several large institutions and business houses which at one period of their existence have found it impossible to secure a statement of their condition, or of the results of business done, except at very long intervals, and then only after tedious and annoying delays. But now, after introducing the improved and more direct method devised by The Baker-Vawter Company, these same institutions and business houses have been able at any time to secure a true statement of their assets and liabilities and of the results of their monthly transactions within a few days after the first of any given month."

"This company has done more to produce accurate results by simple, concise, and economical systems than any one unacquainted with their gigantic business could possibly imagine. By the use of their devices and forms the employer can understand his records, and the bookkeeper's work is decidedly easier."

THE ALTA



ALTA MILL SHOWING AERIAL VIEW.

IT'S A MINE in the San Juan Region, Colorado, owned by THE ALTA MINES COMPANY. January 1st its \$100,000 mill will be treating One Hundred Tons of Ore a Day. Shipments now being made to smelters. Nearly a Mile of developmental tunnels completed. Indebtedness of \$514,000 has been reduced to \$125,000. To pay a portion of this the Company offers full-paid stock at a low figure. No promoter stock. Booklet Free. Write to us.

References: Dun's, Bradstreet's, or any Milwaukee Bank.
WIN J. MORGAN & FINCK
12 Pabst Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.

"Drink Beer"

When you get run down, your doctor says "drink beer." Or he prescribes a malt tonic — concentrated beer.

Weakness calls for food, and barley-malt is a food half digested. The digestion of other foods is aided by a little alcohol, and beer has 3½ per cent.

Weakness requires a tonic — that's hops.

And it's good for well people, too, if you get a pure beer. That's essential.

Even a touch of impurity makes beer unhealthful, because beer is saccharine. Impurities multiply in it.

And a "green beer"—insufficiently aged — causes biliousness. But a pure beer — well aged — is the beverage of health.

Schlitz beer costs twice what common beer costs in the brewing. One-half pays for the product; the other half for its purity.



One-half is spent in cleanliness, in filtering even the air that touches it, in filtering the beer, in sterilizing every bottle. And it pays the cost of aging the beer for months before we deliver it.

If you ask for Schlitz you get purity and age, yet pay no more than beer costs without them.

Ask for the Brewery Bottling.

BUY HIDDEN FORTUNE GOLD MINING CO. STOCK AT \$1.00 PER SHARE

If you wish an investment that will show tremendous profits by advance in price and bring large returns in the way of dividends. Homestake stock, started about \$1.00 per share, has never missed a dividend in twenty-five years and now sells around \$100 per share. \$100 invested in this stock shows a profit of about \$10,000, besides many times your money back in the way of dividends. Hidden Fortune Co.'s mines are surrounded by the Homestake property and cover part of the same system of veins, so should show as large profits as Homestake stock. Hidden Fortune is absolutely safe, as experts report over \$7,000,000 in sight of gold ore, being more than two dollars per share for every share issued. Mill now being built, foundations already in and balance being pushed to completion. Company should pay large dividends as soon as mill is completed. One vein on this property is over 350 feet wide. Company offering small amount of treasury stock to complete payments for mill. Send for illustrated prospectus.

HERBERT S. SHAW,
BROWN PALACE HOTEL, DENVER, COL.

The Busy Man's Way.

WHEN you are going anywhere you always want to go quickly; and it is to appease the demands of the busy man that hourly trains have been placed in operation between New York and Philadelphia via the New Jersey Central, and to further aid him they are arranged to leave either city every hour and on the hour from 7 a.m. to 6 p.m. The trains are palaces in railroad parlance, for no detail is neglected in their make-up. The road-bed is model in every respect—rock ballasted, automatic block signal system and heavy railed—and the running time is scheduled down to two hours for the 90-mile run. Then, too, the country traversed is wealthy in scenic adornment, and one finds comfort, convenience and speed, the signal word for every passenger. Next time you go to Philadelphia try the Jersey Central.

BLOOD POISON

Primary, Secondary, or Tertiary Blood Poison Permanently Cured. You can be treated at home under same guaranty. If you have taken mercury, iodine, potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucus Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, write

COOK REMEDY CO.
374 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill., for proofs of cures. Capital, \$500,000. We solicit the most obstinate cases. We have cured the worst cases in 15 to 35 days. 100-page Book Free.

For \$1.00 I offer no complete a course of Physical Culture as has ever been mailed for \$2.00.

PHYSICAL CULTURE SIMPLIFIED
For Men, Women and Children.
Just published by the author
PROF. ANTHONY BARKER

This book is finely bound in cloth. The system of instruction it includes is illustrated with 24 full page half-tones from LIFE—covers every condition is thoroughly explanatory. A result of 15 years' practical experience. Follow instructions outlined and never pay another doctor's bill. Sent postpaid for \$1. Money returned if not satisfactory.

Prof. ANTHONY BARKER'S SCHOOL OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
1164 Broadway, Room 22, New York.

INFORMATION ABOUT GOAT LYMPH.

In response to a large and constantly increasing demand for information about the Goat Lymph treatment, we have issued a booklet that covers this subject in a comprehensive manner. It tells all about Goat Lymph; what it is, how it is obtained, how it is administered, what ailments it cures, and how sufferers from any of the distressing ailments in which the use of this remedy is indicated may obtain it.

Why Goat Lymph cures such ailments as chronic articular rheumatism, locomotor ataxia, epilepsy, paralysis agitans, hemiplegia, melancholia, hysteria, neurasthenia, primary dementia, senility, mental and nervous prostrations, and premature old age, is fully explained.

The subject is thoroughly discussed in an interesting way by physicians and former patients. The booklet will be sent free on application to the

GOAT LYMPH SANITARIUM ASSOCIATION,
Suites 25 and 27, Auditorium Building, Chicago.
DR. GILBERT J. WHITE, Medical Director.

WM BARKER CO. TROY, N.Y.
LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS
ARE THE BEST BUY THEM

FINE-BLOODED Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Poultry, Sporting Dogs. Send stamps for catalogues. 150 engravings.
N. P. BOYER & Co., Coatesville, Pa.

A Genuine Pleasure Place.

THERE is no section where recreation is more popularly enjoyed than at the seashore. Thousands, yes, hundreds of thousands, will choose the seashore to any other region for a day's outing or a prolonged stay, and it is not difficult to trace the cause. The broad expanse of water, the glittering sands, the exhilarating snuff of salt water, the hundred and one sports, the delights of a plunge into the surf, the palatable shore dinner and the general atmosphere of the shore are the attractions; and nowhere can one find more admirable outing places than those on the New Jersey coast reached by the New Jersey Central. Every point of renown, including Monmouth, Normandy, Atlantic Highlands, Seabright, Long Branch, Ocean Grove, Asbury Park, Allenhurst, Spring Lake, Belmar, Barnegat, Beach Haven, Atlantic City, Ocean City, Cape May and a score of others are reached through the superb train service of the New Jersey Central, and each resort abounds with fine hotels and boarding houses. A Hotel List is published by the General Passenger Department of the New Jersey Central, Central Building, New York, and it's yours for the asking. Send a postal for it.

Hints to Money-makers.

Continued from preceding page.

"H." Philadelphia: Answer by letter.

"O'Rourke, M." Dublin, Ireland: I find no evidence of the existence of any such estate.

"D." Waterville, N. Y.: I am unable to obtain any report regarding its financial condition.

"D." Pittsburg: It would be impossible, with the multiplicity of my cares, to follow up the matter as you suggest, but I appreciate your confidence.

"C." Oneida, N. Y.: The firm you mention is doing a large business, and apparently a profitable one. I have never personally investigated any of the properties.

"H. M. L." Roslindale, Mass.: I do not believe in the combination scheme or any other scheme of Alfred Grant & Co. that has thus far been shown me. Anonymous communications not answered.

"G." Seneca Falls: I judge from the preliminary statement of the American Bicycle that the common stock will be either wiped out or heavily assessed. If I bought anything, I would speculate in the bonds.

"C." S. Dak.: (1) Not rated. (2) I am not advising the purchase of any shares at present. The money market outlook, and the final outcome of the corn-crop situation, are to be considered.

"T." Naosari, India: Most of the companies regarding which you speak are absolutely speculative ventures with no element of investment about them. The figures they give are largely fictitious and for the most part deceptive.

"Querist," South Norwalk, Conn.: I have always regarded it as a speculative proposition and therefore have not advised my readers to embark in it. The capital was very large and thrifty promoters were in charge of the enterprise, apparently.

"S. St." New York: The First Consolidated General Fours of the National B. R. of Mexico are not an investment bond, but they have merit. They sold in July as low as 78, and last March at 81½. Apparently they have not been in great demand.

"B." Allentown, N. J.: (1) Ontario and Western is probably as good a speculation as can be found among the cheaper stocks, provided the market maintains its strength. (2) The commercial agencies make a fairly favorable report. It is speculative.

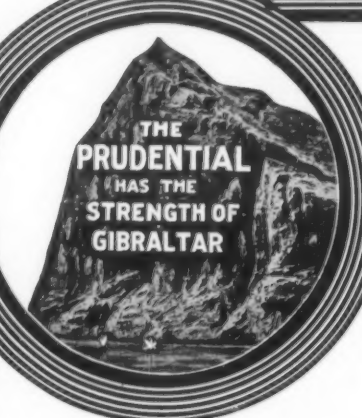
"H." Utica, N. Y.: One dollar received. You are on my preferred list for one year. (1) I would not advise short sales of Wheeling and Lake Erie at present, though the stock has had a good advance. Its connections are excellent and speculatively it has merit.

"B." Johnston, Penn.: (1) They have no rating and I do not like their method of doing business. (2) I have no faith in the combination offers of Alfred Grant & Co. (3) Reputable brokers do not take accounts with which to speculate, as a rule. You must buy and sell at your own discretion. (4) Harrison & Wyckoff, 71 Broadway, deal in small and large lots on the Stock Exchange.

"J." Sante Fé, N. M.: I see no particular merit in the proposition of William A. Mears & Co. It is a very alluring thing to speak of "gold manufacturing on the same basis as iron manufacturing," but the mere suggestion of such a thing is preposterous. I do not advise the purchase of the shares of the Oro Hondo Mining Company.

"G." Naosari, India: (1) Not an investment. (2) Ditto. (3) From Spencer Trask & Co., 27 Pine Street. (4) Rhoades & Richmond, 20 Broad Street, New York, and Spencer Trask & Co., 27 Pine Street, New York. (5) The Commercial and Financial Chronicle, New York. (6) They have no rating. (7) Standard Oil shares can be bought through any broker's office. Their selling price at this writing is between \$650 and \$680 per share. (8) I believe in Marconi's discoveries, but he is by no means the only inventor of the wireless telegraph. Several other companies are in the market.

Continued on following page.



Money Makes Money

if carefully invested. Our Guaranteed Five Per Cent 20-Year Endowment Bonds enable you to draw out money in your life-time.

**Twice the Amount of Policy
returned if you live 20 years**

Write for Particulars, Dept. S

THE PRUDENTIAL

Insurance Company of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President HOME OFFICE, Newark, N. J.

SPECIAL INSTALLMENT OFFER.

\$1.00 in advance and \$1.00 a month for four months will obtain - - -

Leslie's Weekly, one year, and your choice of either the MEMORIAL WAR BOOK or CARICATURE.

We offer a year's subscription to Leslie's Weekly, together with The Memorial War Book (a book of 600 pages and 2,000 illustrations), or Caricature (a book of 250 pages and illustrations in color and in black and white), for only \$1.00 with the order and \$1.00 per month for 4 months, or \$5.00 cash with order. Mail this coupon to us with only one dollar, and we will send prepaid your choice of the books and enter your subscription to Leslie's Weekly.

THE JUDGE COMPANY, 110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

I accept your offer of The Memorial War Book or Caricature, and Leslie's Weekly for one year. Inclosed find \$1 for first payment, \$1 to be remitted by me for 4 months, \$5.00 in all.

Indicate which book is desired by running your pen through the name of that not desired.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Address All Remittances to Judge Co., 110 Fifth Avenue, New York

Stanlaws Menu and Dinner Cards

BEAUTIFULLY PRINTED UPON HEAVY BOARD WITH BEVELED EDGES

No prettier novelty has been published than these Stanlaws cards. The subjects are all reproductions of copyrighted drawings by Stanlaws.

The cards come in three sizes, viz.:

Size 5½ x 8½, ten subjects to a set, 25 cents apiece or \$2.50 for a complete set, suitable for a dinner service for ten persons.

Size 4½ x 7, twelve subjects to a set, 20 cents apiece or \$2.00 for a complete set.

Size 2½ x 4½, ten subjects to a set, 10 cents apiece or \$1.00 for a complete set. This last-mentioned size can be used either for a dinner card or for a presentation card to accompany a gift.

Any of the cards in the two larger sizes can be most appropriately used for Easter cards; and if hand-painted in water colors make beautiful gifts. We can furnish them colored by hand in aquarelle (if desired) at 50 cents apiece; or they can be hand-painted by the purchaser. The study of the art of water coloring has been extensively taken up by the fashionable world; and these cards furnish delightful subjects for practicing the art.

THE STANLAWS TALLY CARDS

For Progressive Euchre and Whist

The Tally Cards come in either oblong or diamond shape and are printed in colors, each card bearing one of Stanlaws' unique designs. The Tally Cards are sold at 50 cents per dozen.



Copyrighted, 1901, by Judge Company

L. Garnier

THIS SIGNATURE—L. GARNIER
—APPEARS TWICE ON THE
LABEL OF EVERY BOTTLE OF

Chartreuse

—GREEN AND YELLOW—

THE HIGHEST-GRADE AFTER-DINNER LIQUEUR. IT IS THE ONLY CORDIAL MADE BY THE CARTHUSIAN MONKS OF THE GRANDE CHARTREUSE. A GLASS AFTER DINNER IS A WONDERFUL AID TO DIGESTION. IT GIVES A REFINED TERMINATION TO THE MOST ELABORATE BANQUET, AND IS AN APPROPRIATE AND SATISFACTORY CONCLUSION TO ALMOST ANY MEAL.

At first-class Wine Merchants, Grocers, Hotels, Cafés,
Bâtier & Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N. Y.,
Sole Agents for United States.

Hope for Consumptives.

A Positive Cure Found By a Celebrated Michigan Physician—He Sends a Trial Package Free.

At last a cure has been found. Incredible as it may seem, after the centuries of failure, a positive



DR. D. P. VONKERMAN, The Discoverer of the Only Cure for Consumption.

and certain cure for the deadly consumption has at last been discovered. It remained for a great physician of Michigan to find the only known cure for consumption, after almost a life's work spent in experimenting and study.

Consumptives who have returned from the West—come home to die because they thought nothing could be done for them—now try this new discovery and are now well and strong.

If you are afflicted, do not fail to send at once to Dr. D. P. Vonkerman, 624 Shakespeare Building, Kalamazoo, Mich., for a free trial package, proofs and testimonials; it costs nothing. The Doctor does not ask anyone to take his word or any one else's, as he sends a trial package free, and a few days' use will show you how easily and quickly you can be cured. Delay is dangerous. There is no time to lose when the death hand of consumption is tightening its clutch upon you. Write to-day.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grips, 10c, 25c, 50c. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address: Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 322a
KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

Life-insurance Suggestions

Life-insurance Suggestions.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life-insurance matters, and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be inclosed, as a personal reply is sometimes deemed advisable. Address "Hermit," LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.]

A READER of this column tells me that it has often inspired him to take out a policy of insurance in favor of his family, but that he hesitated to do so because of a superstition that it might lead to evil consequences, but he confesses that a recent narrow escape from death has brought him to his senses. My correspondent says the lesson was that the duty of every man is to make provision for his family, and with this lesson in mind my correspondent immediately set aside from his surplus earnings a sum sufficient to pay for a policy of life insurance. I refer to this matter simply because it is a text for a sermon which I need not preach. The little incident in itself constitutes the discourse and it is both timely and instructive.

"S." Worcester, Mass.: I have your letter. It would be impossible, in my limited space, to name every company having merit.

"A." Alpina, S. D.: I do not believe in the company or the form of contract you mention, and prefer an old-established concern.

"H." Scranton, Penn.: Your continuous installment policy in the Mutual Life of New York will give protection to both you and your wife, and, as I understand the facts you give, suits your case very well indeed.

"S." Cordele, Ga.: The literature you inclose tells its own story. I do not believe in any company whose financial standing is not beyond question. The company you refer to certainly is not in the first class. Life insurance is not a subject to be trifled with.

"T." Melrose, Mass.: Everything depends upon your circumstances. If you are young and prosperous a twenty or thirty-year endowment might

suit you best, giving, as this would, both insurance and investment. If your surplus earnings are small a simple straight life policy would suit you better. Deal with none but the strongest companies.

"A Member," New York: Some of the largest and strongest companies loan on their policies. Better make application at the home office. Outside brokers sometimes charge exorbitant rates. All the great companies have an abundant surplus, which they are always willing to loan on good security, and what could be better security than their own policies?

"P." Portland, Me.: You are right in the statement that an action has been begun by the Tennessee policy holders of the Mutual Reserve for the appointment of a receiver, and that the plaintiffs allege fraud and collusion on the part of the directors, to conceal the financial state of the company. The company in its answer insists that it is solvent. The case is in the United States Circuit Court at present.

"E. W. T." Michigan: (1) The scheme of the National Life and Trust Company has many attractive features and its officers include some very strong men, but I think the gold bonds you have taken in the Mutual Life will, in the end, satisfy you better. (2) You are commended for your judgment in preferring the gold bonds of the Mutual Life to a policy in the Modern Woodmen, or any other fraternal beneficiary association.

"H." Savannah, Ga.: The Equitable Loan and Security Investment Co. has been enjoined from the further payment of dues by certificate. It is alleged that it has liabilities to certificate-holders aggregating \$700,000 and assets of less than \$150,000. This, of course, has no connection with the great Equitable Life Assurance Society of New York, which is engaged in an entirely different business. I have constantly advised against the purchase of such certificates as the Georgia company offered.

"S." Collierville, Tenn.: I would not take a policy in any company that embodied deceptive clauses in its contracts. This is one of the difficulties with all cheap concerns. The cheapness is at the expense of security. It would be wiser to take a straight life policy in one of the strongest old-line companies—those that make the best showing and have the highest standing. The Kentucky company you mention is not of the first rank. All of the leading New York, New Jersey, and New England companies are.

The Hermit.

Hints to Money-makers.

Continued from preceding page.

"K." New York: Personal answer.
"W." Chicago: Letter satisfactory.
"Carl." Richmond: Both of them are highly speculative.

"White Horse," Brooklyn: (1) Only for speculation. (2) Ditto.
"H. H." New York: I am unable to obtain information regarding the matter.

"E." New York: I know nothing about the matter personally and regard it as speculative.

"A." Honolulu: Answer by letter. Project not feasible under existing money market conditions.

"B." Wilkesbarre, Penn.: Two dollars received. You are on my preferred list for six months.

"F." Fargo, N. D.: It is a speculative proposition which has yet to demonstrate its dividend-paying power.

"L." Baltimore: Almost any of the coal stocks and all the dividend-payers will offer chances for speculation on the next decline.

"H." Pittsburg, Penn.: Have answered by letter. I could not personally profit by your suggestion. It is against my rule.

"Enrique," Mexico, D. T.: The Alfred Grant & Co., to which you refer, is not the Grant & Co. whose references you speak of so highly.

"Pennsylvania," Richmond, Ind.: Regardless of the par value, they are quoted on the basis of \$100 when bought and sold on the Exchange.

"H." Kansas City: You can get the quotation on almost any California oil stock from Joseph B. Toplitz, 330 Pine Street, San Francisco. Mention LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

"F." Elizabeth, N. J.: I do not advise the purchase of the oil stock recommended by F. Ellsworth Vail. It is not a difficult thing to get reputable men to lend the use of their names to speculative corporations.

"N." Six Mile Run, Penn.: I do not believe in any of the so-called financial bureaus, syndicates, and bunco games offering profits of 100 per cent. per month. All these schemes on their very face reveal their character.

"B." Savannah: Many believe that Amalgamated Copper is about as low as the insiders expect it to go, but it is a cliqued stock and the only reason it looks cheap now is because it is selling so much lower than its highest price.

"K. B. B." New York: (1) I would not hold anything very long if I had a profit, in such a questionable market as this. You will have a chance, if you are patient, to buy back on reactions. (2) Kansas City Southern common, on reactions, still has merit.

"G. W." Milwaukee: The Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis Railroad is an organization of the railroad of the same name with which the St. Louis, Chicago and St. Paul railroad was consolidated. For information write to the secretary, Ralph Blais & Co., Springfield, Ill.

"S." Chicago: (1) The literature sent me by the Palisades Park Company shows that its lots are well located, but the proposition is not as meritorious as some others, in my judgment, offered by real estate dealers in the vicinity of New York. (2) I think better of Rugby.

"D." Warren, R. I.: The new Rock Island bonds will no doubt be a fair investment. As to the common and preferred shares, the future must depend upon business conditions. If I held the stock I would be inclined to hesitate before I consented to the conversion scheme.

"A." Lynn, Mass.: (1) You had better hold them for developments. The impression prevails that telephone promoters have engineered the scheme in order to rake in the property at the lowest price. (2) I think well of American Telephone and Telegraph Company's stock as an investment.

"F." Lead, S. D.: Two dollars received. You are on my preferred list for six months. (1) Great Western and Mexico Central both have had considerable of an advance. I think better of the

If you wish to be always satisfied, order no other Champagne than *Cool's Imperial Extra Dry*. It has quality and purity.

Advice to Mothers: MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.

The Sohmer Pianos are pronounced superior to all others by leading artists.

ED. PINAUD'S
LATEST MASTERPIECE
ROSE EMBAUMÉE VIOLETTE
PERFUME

THIS perfume so closely resembles the fragrance of the living violet that it is impossible to tell them apart.
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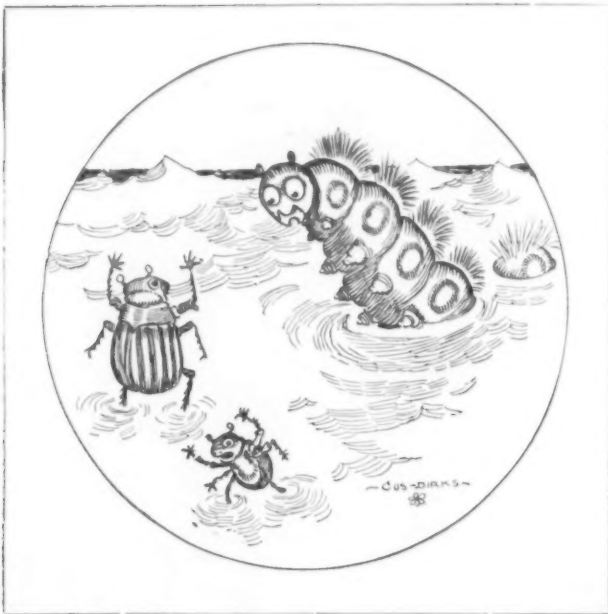
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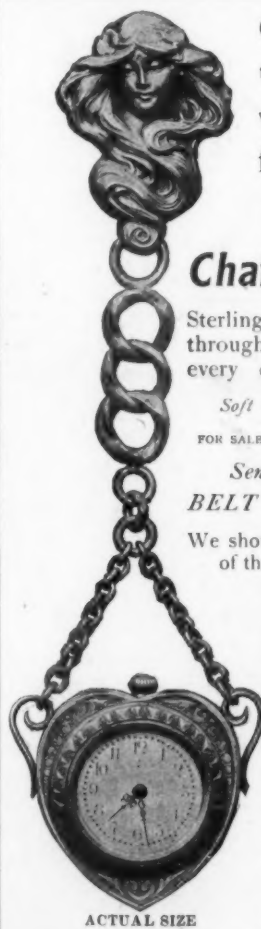
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